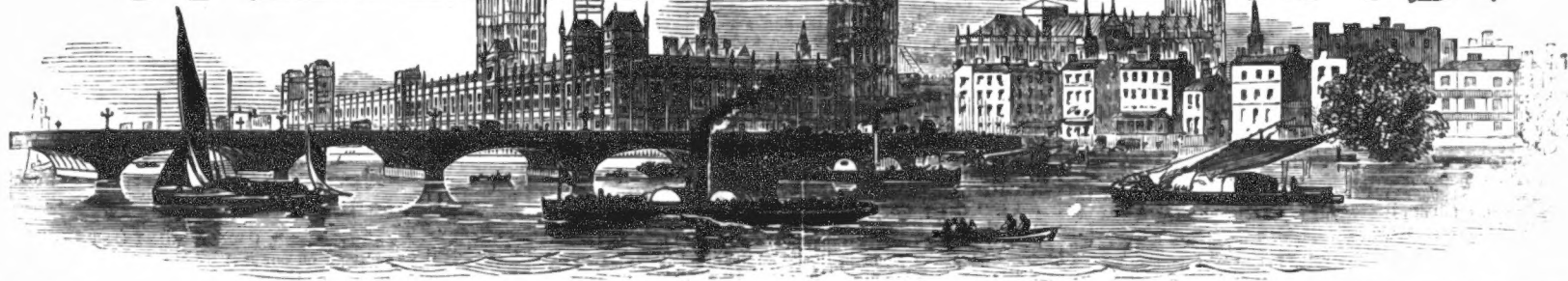


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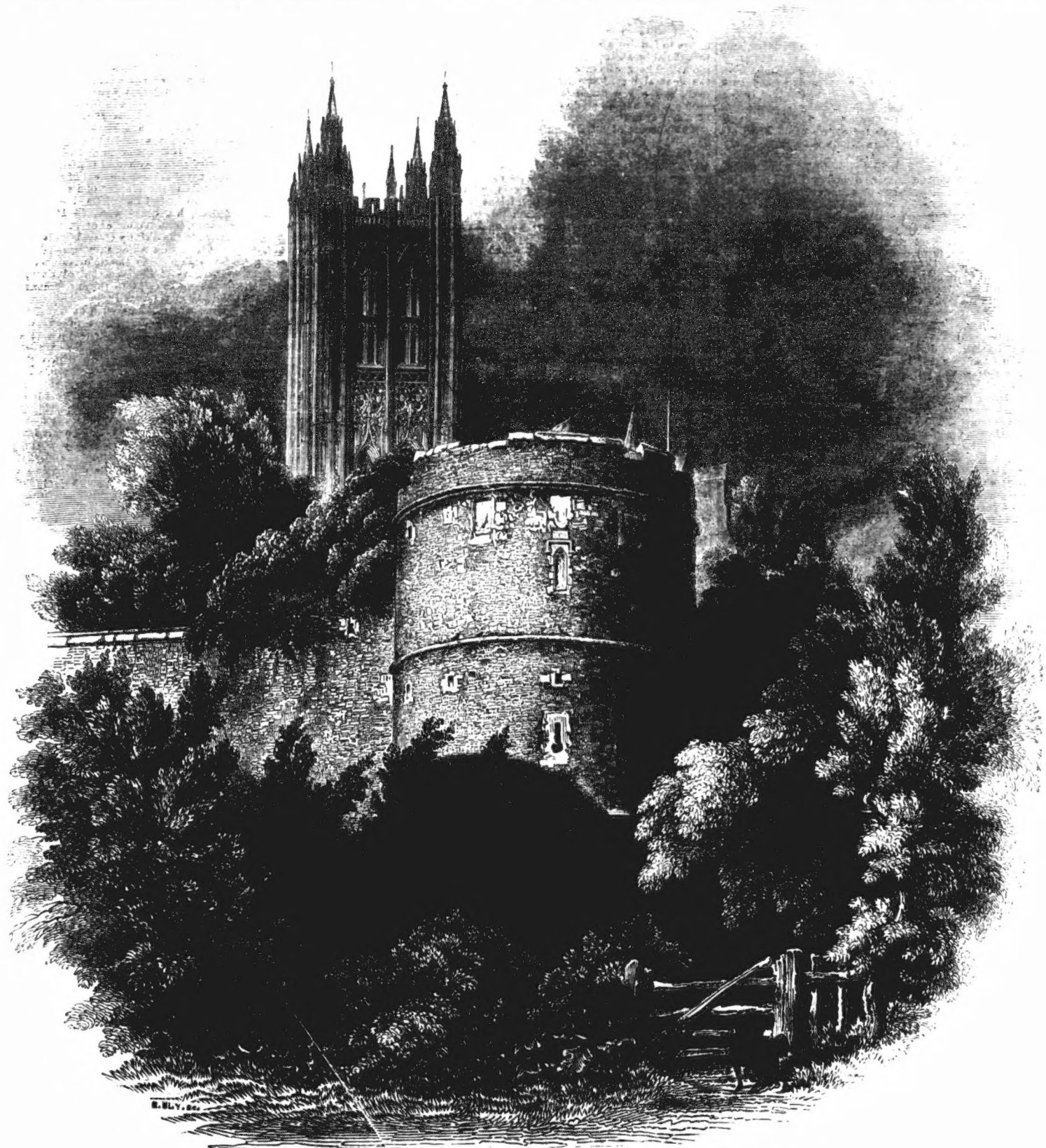
PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 129 — Vol. III. NEW SERIES

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1865.

ONE PENNY.



VIEW OF BELL HARRY TOWER, CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL. (See page 386.)

Notes of the Week.

A DREADFUL collision occurred late on Saturday evening about a quarter of a mile on the Manchester side of the Wigan Station of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway. At half-past five a train leaves Manchester for Bolton and Wigan, when it is divided, the one portion proceeding to Liverpool, and the other to Southport. On Saturday night this train, a long one of some twenty carriages, was rather late for, though due at the station at 6.40 it was nearly seven o'clock when it approached the bridge over a street in the borough named Chapel-lane, a point at which the London and North-Western and the Lancashire and Yorkshire lines are so near that there are numerous points for the transfer of trains from the one to the other. Just above this spot there is on the first-mentioned railway a small siding, which joins the line from Manchester to Wigan, about twenty yards beyond the bridge, and upon this was an empty goods wagon. According to one story this truck was, just as the train approached, being moved down the siding, and according to another it was moving forward, impelled by the strong breeze which was blowing at the time; but, whatever the cause, it is certain that when the passenger train reached the point where the siding joins the main line the wagon was so near that a collision took place. The truck itself seems to have been caught by the engine and turned over, and either the shock or a further collision with the buffer of the truck threw the first carriage off the rails, and this, full of passengers, was dragged along as far as the bridge, where it appears to have tumbled over, broken the coupling chains at the front, and the engine thus freed ran down to the station for assistance. Meanwhile the second carriage, moving at a good speed, was dashed against the wheels of the overturned carriage in front, by which the whole of its end was torn away, and its course diverted from the main line towards the London and North-Western Railway. After it came the guard's van, which was pitched about until it was thrown on its side, and against it came three or four other carriages, too, which were thrown off the line and splintered a little. The passengers for a few seconds were in great alarm. The compartments of the first carriage were promptly emptied, and the occupants were all found alive. The side of carriage No. 2 had been stove in, and had crushed Mr. George Wilkinson, a builder, at Southport. He was found to be dying, and was removed to a pointman's cabin close by, where he immediately expired. He was so terribly injured, that the medical men who were promptly on the spot and who saw the body, expressed surprise that he should have lived the few seconds he did. In the van which came next the guard had been badly shaken, but though severely bruised, his hurts were not serious. Many others were cut and shaken but so far as we could learn all were able to proceed onwards by trains which were immediately formed at Wigan.

On Sunday the royal and very ancient church of Savoy which has just been restored by the munificence of her Majesty, and with which so many interesting historical associations are connected, was again opened for Divine worship, and the Dean of Westminster, Dr. Stanley, preached a sermon on the occasion. It will be recollected that the fabric was in great part destroyed by fire in July, 1861, and that all the most interesting parts of it, especially a very beautiful ceiling and some fine monuments, perished in the flames. The disaster was very generally deplored at the time, particularly by the inhabitants of the ancient precinct of the Palace of the Savoy, to whom the chapel was an object of peculiar veneration. No time, however, was lost in its restoration, and the fab is now rising again from its ruins at the cost of the Queen, as Duchess of Lancaster, to the great gratification of the cathedralers and of persons of æsthetic taste. It has been rebuilt at a cost of about £50,000 under the superintendence of Mr. Sydney Smirke, the eminent architect; the roof has been embellished very much after the design of that which was destroyed, but with greater splendour; the great window over the altar has been magnificently painted, and a fine organ erected at the southern end of the chapel. Over the window is a Latin inscription to the effect that it was presented by the inhabitants of the precinct in 1843, destroyed with the chapel in 1861 and restored by Queen Victoria in memory of the Prince Consort, in 1865. A beautiful font has been contributed at great cost by Mrs. De Wint, a parishioner, in memory of her husband and brother, the water-colour painter, and in place of a mural monument of them which perished in the fire, and Mr. Burgess, an inhabitant of the precinct, has given an elegant pupil of classic design and elegantly carved.

A COLD BLOODED deliberate murder was perpetrated in the parish of St. Andrew, near Roke, on Wednesday week. A report having been heard in the evening in Mr. Kentell's premises, the Roke, a Norwood-hill, a keeper, named Humphrey Taylor, with several other persons proceeded to the locality where they thought the gun had been fired. Taylor was in advance of the others, and on coming up to the gate of poachers one of the number deliberately shot him. He died instantly. A man named Flint has been apprehended, taken before the magistrates, and remanded. On Saturday he made a statement to the following effect: "Our party consisted of Jordan, Skeet, Bailton, Thornton, and myself. We met at a public house called the Fox, at Norwood-hill, and from thence proceeded to a wood called the Roke. I had a gun, and so had Skeet; we turned in the lower portion of the wood, and worked up in file, Skeet being first, Skill on next, and then myself. The other two were at the bottom of the wood. On coming to the drive we saw the keeper standing, and without exchanging a word Skeet shot him, and we all ran away." The remaining four of the gang were followed, apprehended, and brought before the county magistrates on Saturday afternoon and stand remanded.

On Saturday evening the Manchester police made a capture of twenty-five cock fighters, who were indulging in their rough pastime at a beer-house in 11b-street. An officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals heard that there was to be a great field day. He got the assistance of about twenty ostentatious policemen belonging to the A division, who surrounded the house. They got admission to the room where the fighting was going on, and at a preconcerted signal the police poured into the building, and secured every dog-fighter present. Twenty-five men were locked up at the Swan-street Police-station, and nine dogs were taken to the old cells at the Town Hall, in King street.

On Monday Dr. Lankster resumed an inquiry respecting the death of Mary Pleasant, who fell down dead shortly after entering the Marylebone Workhouse. Upon the names of the jurors being called over, Mr. John Williams, aged fifty-five, of 51A, High-street, Manchester-square, did not answer to his name, and upon inquiry being made, the coroner's officer made the following statement:—Last night (Sunday) Police-constable 72 D was on duty in the inner circle of the Regent's-park, when he observed a man lying on the ground apparently drunk. He tried to arouse him, but, failing to do so, looked closer, and found a pool of blood and a razor on the ground. A closer examination showed that the man's throat was cut. The body was at once conveyed to Middlesex Hospital, but life was found to be extinct. The body had been identified as that of Mr. Williams, the juror. From various circumstances which have since been ascertained, there is no doubt that the deceased committed suicide. Traces of oil of almonds were found in the stomach of the deceased; and the jury returned a verdict of "Suicide whilst of unsound mind."

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!—E. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1813. The trade and amateur supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Price free. 29, Victoria, London. (Advertisement.)

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The *Sport* publishes the following details relative to the ceremonial observ-d for visitors at the palace:—

"The guests are invited by a letter from Count Barocobi, chamberlain to the Emperor, mentioning the hour of the special train which is to convey them from Paris. They start at half-past three, and are relieved from all anxiety about their luggage. The train arrives from Compiegne at five o'clock, and Court carriages are in waiting to convey the visitors to the palace. In a room set apart for the purpose a tablet is set up bearing the names of the guests, and indicating the apartment appropriated for each. Ascending the staircase, preceded by the domestics, the guests are received at the top by the *marcheux de logis*, and then conducted to their rooms. They make their toilet without loss of time, and are summoned at seven to dinner, when they descend into the grand reception room. The Emperor and Empress arrive at a quarter past seven, and address words of compliment and welcome to the new comers. One of the prefects of the palace enters at half-past seven, and announces that dinner is served, and all pass into the grand dining-room, ornamented with a full-sized statue of Queen Hortense. Each person has a place marked at table, and fluids close by it the bill of fare. A military band performs during the repast, which is of moderate duration. At the close the Emperor offers his arm to the lady who sat near him, and the Empress takes in line to let their Majesties pass. From the dining-room all return to the grand drawing-room; groups are formed, and the conversations become animated. Later in the evening a dance to the piano is sometimes organized. The Empress takes her place in a smaller room at the end, which thus becomes in a certain measure private; she is generally accompanied by those persons with whom she has been more particularly engaged in the course of the day. Tea is served between ten and eleven. At the latter hour the Emperor retires, which is the signal of general retreat. Some persons, however, go to the smoking-room, and others play at cards. In the morning, the servant attended to each visitor comes to inquire whether coffee, chocolate, or tea is preferred before the official breakfast. The first light repast is served in the private rooms. The guests meet at half past eleven in the dining-room for the general breakfast. No particular etiquette is observed at this meal, and any costume is admitted. The Emperor and Empress soon appear, and all sit down to table. On hunting days the sportsmen appear in the uniform of the chase."

The success of "La Famille Bonnoton" at Compiegne appears doubtful. Previous to the performance the Empress discussed the subject of the play with M. Sardon, and expressed to him her approbation of his having devoted his talents to holding up to ridicule on the stage the reprehensible extravagance of the women of the present time. Her Majesty said, "Last winter I wrote, by my example, to correct this pernicious tone of feeling by the marked simplicity of my own dress; this winter it will be my study to second the generous efforts you make in the theatre." After seeing the piece, however, her Majesty said she did not consider it as a correct picture of society, of which M. Sardon had only given the worst side. When the last act had been played the Empress would not enter the salon where M. Sardon was, as she neither wished to distress him by expressing her opinion, nor pay him a compliment in which she did not coincide.

SPAIN AND CHILI.

The Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs has addressed a circular note to the representatives of Spain at foreign Courts relative to the war with Chili. The note approves the conduct of Admiral Parra, and states that the reply of the Chilean Government to the first overtures of the Spanish admiral precluded the possibility of any further negotiations, even under the mediation of the diplomatic body of Valparaiso. The note renews the assurance that Spain does not aspire to the conquest of the South American republics, but declares that she will not permit her dignity to be outraged with out exacting satisfaction.

The *Union* says:—"The mercantile interests of France in Chili are not of sufficient importance for her to interfere, and her foreign policy is sufficiently noble to cause her to prefer more generous treatment to those of commerce. England acts otherwise."

The Progressists party have issued a manifesto, in which they demand the following reforms:—

"Individual, civil, and political liberty, great reductions in the public expenditure, the abolition of the united duties and the reform of the Customs' tariff, decentralization and independence for the municipalities and provinces, equality before the law, the modification of the conscription laws, the extension of the laws prevailing in Spain to Spanish possessions beyond the seas, liberty of the press and liberty of conscience, the complete secularization of education, and the Constitution of 1836 as the basis for a constitutional monarchy which would command approval at home and abroad."

MEXICO.

Brownsville papers announce the capture of Monterey by the Republicans, under Pons. The siege of Metacora continued.

Eighteen hundred Republicans, under Pedro Mendez, had reinforced Cerdo before Montemorelos, having previously surprised and utterly destroyed an important garrison of 100 men, including a number of French troops.

INDIA.

We take the following from the *Calcutta Englishman* of the 22nd of October:—

"On the evening of the 3rd inst. Lieutenant Ommoney, of the Guide Corps, was dining just outside the Fort of Mardan, at a spot where a band-stand has just been erected, when a Pathan went up to him, and presented a petition, or said he had one to present. At the same moment he seized the horse's reins and plunged a sharp knife into the rider's body, between the ribs, and divided the lungs. The ill-fated young officer fell from his horse with the knife still in his side. The assassin attempted to mount the horse, but the animal, being reined, the eyes, who seems to have possessed more pluck and loyalty than most natives, rushed up and held tight hold of the assassin until the guard turned out and secured him. Lieutenant Ommoney staggered to the guard-house, and died six hours afterwards. Mr. McNab, deputy-commissioner, lost no time in riding over to Mardan, tried the murderer, and, with a promptitude for which he deserves infinite praise, had him executed on the spot. The assassin's name is said to be Dost Mahmood, a native of Jelalabad. He declared that he had been fourteen years a fakir, and lately arrived from Bokhara, travelling via Muzik, near Umbeylah, where the sight of the Synd's house in ruins led him to make a vow to murder a British officer. From the fact of his speaking Hindostanee, it is supposed that he was one of Mobarik Shah's party."

AMERICA.

General Grant was on a visit to New York, and was receiving an enthusiastic welcome. A most brilliant *soiree* was being prepared in his honor at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

The *New York Times* says:—"General Kilpatrick will visit Europe before going as minister to Chili, and probably have a talk with the Spanish Government about the relations between that Power and the South American States."

The *Portsmouth (New Hampshire) Chronicle* learns that orders had been received to prepare the immense iron-clad *Pensacola*, now lying on the stocks at the Portsmouth navy yard, for sea as soon as possible; also that the steamers *Minnesota*, *Maratanza*, and *Galena* are to be fitted out for sea immediately.

A Toronto despatch of the 13th to the *New York Herald* says:—"The Fenian alarm continues. It has been decided to place a force of volunteers on active service to check Fenian raids. Two battalions have received orders to hold themselves in readiness for instant out-post duty on the frontier. The guards at the volunteer armory have been doubled, in consequence of information received of the designs and projects of the Fenians. The 6th Regiment have been sent from Montreal to Western Canada."

Another despatch, dated Toronto, Nov. 14th, says:—"The Government is taking all the necessary precautions in reference to the Fenian movements. A commission is to be appointed, according to the Imperial Government, to take steps to open commercial relations with the West Indies, Brazil, Mexico, and other foreign markets. One of the Canadian ministers will be appointed."

THE INSURRECTION IN JAMAICA.

ADVICES from Jamaica to the 6th of November state that troops had been stationed at all parts of the island and the rebellion seemed to be at an end.

Arms continued, and a large number of insurgents had been hanged.

THE BELL HARRY TOWER, CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL. THE beautiful engraving on our first page, representing the Bell Harry Tower of Canterbury Cathedral, is from a drawing made by Mr. Frederick Mackenzie for the Rev. Thomas Streefield, taken from the city walls.

The cathedral is a noble pile, and forms a conspicuous object from whatever part of the city it may be viewed. The approach to it from the street was formerly disfigured by a row of low, mean buildings. These have been removed, and a very fine view of nearly the whole south front is now obtained. It stands on the site of the cathedral anciently founded by St. Augustine, in connection with the monastery of Christ Church, established by Ethelbert, King of Kent, on his conversion to Christianity by St. Augustine, in 597. The oldest part of the present structure dates from 1184; the nave, cloister, and chapter-house are two centuries later, during the best period of the pointed ecclesiastical style; the interior is very fine, and the styles of different ages skilfully adapted to each other; the choir is the most spacious in the kingdom, and the great stained window accounted one of the finest. The structure is of the usual cruciform shape, with a semi-circular east-end, and is 513 feet in length inside, the central tower being 235 feet in height; under the whole is an old crypt or undercroft.

The ancient celebrity of this cathedral is partly attributable to its being associated with the first establishment of Christianity in England, but more especially to the murder of its famous archbishop, Thomas-a-Becket, at the foot of one of its altars, in 1171. Becket having been canonized, his bones were, in 1220 removed, with great pomp and expense, from the undercroft, where they had previously been deposited, to the Trinity Chapel, built for the purpose. The anniversary of the day on which they were removed was celebrated as a great festival down to the Reformation; and devotees, not only from every part of England, but of Europe, made pilgrimages to the shrine of the saint, to the enrichment both of the establishment and of the city generally.

A supposed pilgrimage of this sort, such as was then usual, was made the medium of a lively description of the characters and customs of the day by the earliest of our great poets; and has been rendered familiar to most of our readers by the excellent engraving of St. Bernard's "Canterbury Pilgrimage," in which the characters described by Chaucer are admirably represented. Erasmus, who saw the fame in undiminished splendour a short time previously to its annihilation, gives a vivid account of its wealth and magnificence. In 1536, however, all high festivals occurring between July and September (which included the chief festival at Canterbury) were forbidden on the ground of their taking people from the necessary labours of harvest. But this was merely a prelude to more energetic measures; and in the following year Becket was thrust out of his place in the catalogue of saints, declared to have been a rebel, his bones being at the same time burnt and scattered, and the treasury of his shrine appropriated to secular purposes.

Subsequently to this vigorous and salutary exercise of the prerogative, the present collegiate establishment was ordained consisting of a dean, twelve canons, six prebends, six minor canons, and other subordinate officers; three of the prebendaries being in the gift of the archbishop, the rest in that of the Crown. In 1643 considerable injury was done to the cathedral in consequence of a parliamentary order to purify it, and subsequently the nave was converted into temporary barracks for Cromwell's troops. On the Restoration, the choir was refitted for divine service; and now, for many years past, considerable funds have been annually devoted by the chapel to the restoration and improvement of this magnificent old structure, which contains many interesting monumental remains; amongst others, that of the Black Prince. The diocese of Canterbury consists of the county of Kent (with the exception of the city and diocese of Rochester, and of eight other parishes, which last are in the London diocese), and the parishes of Croydon and Addington, and district of Lambeth Palace, in the county of Surrey.

ALLEGED FRAUDS BY A SURGEON.—Thompson Whalley, M.D., of Mirfield, was apprehended on a charge of defrauding the British Prudential Insurance Company, and lodged in Dewsbury police-station. An inquest was held at Mirfield on Tuesday night week, on the body of Hannah Hepworth, who had been a patient of the doctor's, at which it was elicited that her life had been insured by him without the knowledge of her relations, and that, in fact, he had committed a direct fraud upon the insurance company. The manner in which the company was being wronged was by representing Hannah Hepworth, in August last, when the proposal for insurance was made, as being a healthy person, when, in fact, she was suffering from an incurable disease, and by returning as the cause of death, "Two weeks' fever, two weeks' enteritis," when she was carried off by malignant disease of the rectum—the disease being cancer. Superintendent Martin, of Dewsbury, communicated with the directors of the insurance company, and they sent down a representative to aid him in making investigations, when it was found that the life of one Law Walker, of Mirfield, a patient of the doctor's, had been insured by him without his knowledge or consent, or that of his relatives. This man lies very ill, and he was in a delicate state of health when the insurance was effected. It was also ascertained that the British Nation Assurance Company, for which he was medical referee, had been victimized—he having certified that another of his patients, the wife of a coach-builder residing in Huddersfield, was of good health, when she was quite the reverse. The company granted a policy upon his certificate, the amount being for £1,000. Mr. Dewey, of the British Prudential-office, applied to the sitting magistrate at the Dewsbury Court House for a warrant for the apprehension of Dr. Whalley, and it having been granted, Inspector Parker was despatched to Mirfield to take him into custody. This he did, and about five o'clock he was placed in the police-station as above stated.

YOUNG'S ASSORTED COOKS AND BUNION PLASTERS are the best ever invented for giving immediate relief. Price 6d. until per box. Observe the Trade Mark—H. Y.—without which none are genuine. May be had of most respectable chemists in town and country. Wholesale Manufactory, 21, Shaftsbury-place, Aldersgate-street, E.C., London. (Advertisement.)

General News.

A MAN NAMED Thomas Dunford has just died near Evershot, in Dorsetshire, 100 years old. He retained all his faculties to the last.

A SPECIMEN of virgin gold has been discovered in a tin stream in Cornwall. It measures nearly three inches in length and two and a quarter inches in diameter, and weighs rather more than two ounces.

A LETTER from Wiesbaden speaks of an attempt at mischief made in the Kursaal, a lighted bomb having been found placed underneath the rouge-et-noir table. The discovery was made in time to prevent the explosion.

A HARRISBURG paper tells of a man who has fallen in business four times; been upset in a stage coach, and thrown down an embankment of sixty feet; fallen head foremost through a hatchway in a store in Reading; has been married three times, and is the father of twenty-one children. "He still lives," and is in business at Harrisburg.

AN elderly man, named Oakley, described as a "betting man," and who was also known under the names of Ellis and Brown, was charged before the Liverpool magistrates with bigamy. The offence having been proved, the prisoner was committed for trial. It was stated that he had received £1,000 with his first wife and £200 with the second. The prisoner appealed to court for sympathy on the ground that he was an old man and required a younger wife to cheer him, but the court was inexorable.

It is announced in well-informed circles that his Excellency Lord Blandford, our ambassador at the Court of Vienna, will shortly relinquish his diplomatic post, and that Lord Wodehouse, now Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, will be his successor.

"We have reason to know," says the *France*, "that Lord Clarendon, in taking possession of the Foreign-office, sent to M. Drouyn de Lhery a despatch containing sentiments of the warmest sympathy for France and her Government."

It appears by a notice "screened" in the hall of the Inner Temple, that the readership of the Temple Church has become vacant by the resignation of the Rev. J. G. Lonsdale. No applications for the appointment are to be received after Saturday, the 9th of December next; and candidates are to send in their applications and testimonials to the Inner Temple Treasurer's office. The duties are to read prayers and preach the afternoon sermon on Sundays, and read prayers at nine a.m. on week-days. The church is closed during August and September. The stipend is £300 a year.

THE *Newcastle Chronicle* says:—We understand the Right Hon. William Huskisson declined the honour of a baronetcy, which her Majesty proposed to confer on him for his meritorious public services.

GUTH'S Literary and Scientific Register and Almanack for 1866 gives the following account of the age of certain living writers:—James Hannay, 39; Matthew Arnold, 41; Wilkie Collins, 42; John Ruskin, 47; Rev. O. Kingsley, 47; Captain Mayne Reid, 48; G. H. Lewis, 49; Tom Taylor, 49; Shirley Brooks, 50; William Howard Russell, 50; Anthony Trollope, 51; Charles Reade, 52; R. Browning, 54; O. Mackay, 54; O. Dickens, 54; A. Tennyson, 57; Sir Archibald Alison, 56; Mark Lemon, 57; Edward Miall, 57; R. M. Milnes, 57; W. E. Gladstone, 56; Charles Lever, 59; Professor Marston, 61; Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, 61; Benjamin Disraeli, 61; Harrison Ainsworth, 61; S. O. Hall, 63; Barry Cornwall, 67; Samuel Lover, 68; Albany Fonblaque, 69; Rev. G. R. Gleig, 70; T. Carlyle, 70; W. Howitt, 71; Sir John Bowring, 74; Rev. H. H. Milman, 75; Charles Knight, 75; J. P. Collier, 77; and Lord Brougham, 86.

THE mate of the ship *Halton Castle* was, on Monday, committed for trial by the Liverpool magistrates for so brutally ill-using a boy on board that his life is despaired of.

A VETERAN Whig, a distinguished member of Brooks's, Mr. Rowland Alston, has just died in London, at the age of eighty-two.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT ON THE SOUTH DEVON RAILWAY.

A LAMENTABLE accident occurred on Saturday afternoon, close to the Cornwood Station on the South Devon Railway. It was occasioned by the engine and several trucks dashing off the line. The train to which it befel was a continuation from Exeter of what is known as the fast goods train from London, and left Exeter at ten o'clock in the morning, and was not timed to stop before Totnes. The train consisted of one engine (the Hero), one luggage, nine trucks, and two break-vans, one of which was in the centre of the train and the other at the rear. The train was in charge of four persons—John Russell, engine-driver, and Thomas Palmer, stoker, and two guards in separate vans, who were unhurt. In due course the train would have passed the station at Cornwood, which is situated between the Blatchford viaduct and the Slade viaduct; but at 2.45 p.m., when the train was within a dozen paces of the station, the engine and five trucks, or rather wooden vans, tore up the permanent way, and leaving the track, dashed into the embankment to the right, and became instantly a huge confused heap of twisted iron and splintered timber. The engine, which was headed towards Plymouth prior to the accident, was actually hurled round almost within its own length, and lay upon its back against the left embankment, with its front towards Newton. The station-master, Mr. John Sobey—whose attention had been attracted, first by hearing a break whistle, and then by the crash made by the accident—hurried from his house close by. He and the few others at hand beheld an agonizing sight. The stoker was crawling from beneath the wreck fearfully soiled. Mr. Sobey rushed up to him, and the unfortunate man with only his help was enabled to walk into the house adjoining the station (about sixty yards distant), where he was laid upon the floor. The station-master then hastened back, and ascertained that the driver of the train was lying upon the left bank, and that the safety valves having flown out at the time of the accident scalding steam had been playing from them upon the poor fellow. The right arm of the engine-driver was twisted and broken in several places, and his legs were so firmly embedded in the stones and rubble of the embankment, and wedged in by three casks of tallow, that it was necessary to dig out the unfortunate man's legs with a spade before he could be extricated. This was accomplished with all speed, and Rowell was carried to the room in which Palmer had been placed. The upper part of Rowell's body was so severely scalded that when his clothes were cut from him his skin adhered to them, and hung thickly upon them like shreds of white kid. Both of the deceased men retained their senses until the close of life. Before dying they both stated that they were unaware of the cause of the accident, adding that it was the work of a moment, and before either of them had an opportunity of endeavouring to save himself they were flung off the engine.

The medical gentlemen rendered as much humane service as possible, but it was at once seen that the severity of the scalding must occasion the death of the two men. Rowell spoke in a voice so clear and vigorous and with eyes so bright, that some who were present entertained hopes of his recovery, but Palmer put up a fervent prayer, which all who were obliged to endure the pain of listening to it must have supplemented with heartfelt petitions of their own. Death terminated the sufferings of Rowell at about five o'clock, but Palmer lingered until half-past nine. Both men were married, and had families living in Plymouth. John Rowell was thirty years of age, and he leaves two children to be supported by a young widow, who is anticipating shortly to be married. Thomas Palmer was twenty-five years of age, and his widow has been left with one child.

EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE OF STEPHENS, THE FENIAN LEADER, FROM PRISON.

THE following particulars of the escape of James Stephens, the "Head Centre" of the Fenian movement in Ireland, from Richmond Bridewell, Dublin, are from the *Freeman's Journal* of Saturday:—

"At an early hour yesterday morning a rumour was generally circulated that James Stephens, the Irish Fenian Head Centre, had effected his escape from Richmond Bridewell. This was at first believed to be a piece of idle invention, as it was known that the gaol in which he was confined was one of the strongest in Ireland, and it was supposed that the greatest vigilance was observed with regard to Stephens and the other Fenian prisoners. Later in the morning, when that which had been only believed to be a vague rumour was found to be the fact, nothing could exceed the excitement which this strange piece of news occasioned throughout the city. Nothing else was spoken of, and the most extraordinary statements were made as to how so daring and adventurous a feat of escaping from the very heart of a great prison, double-locked and guarded, had been effected. Since the commitment of Stephens and his co-conspirators the strictest discipline has been observed, and a portion of the gaol was selected for their confinement which could not be approached without passing through a number of doors composed of iron, and double-locked. The cell which was occupied by Stephens is in the corridor leading to the eastern wing of the building, and adjoining the chapel, where he was in the habit of hearing mass. His cell door was composed of strong hammered iron, and secured by a massive stock lock and a huge padlock to a staple, and thick swinging bar. The corridor on which the cell opened was guarded by another ponderous iron door of great strength and thickness, and also double-locked. But these were only the commencement of the obstacles that would prevent escape by the doors, and escape from the windows was absolutely impossible. No persons were permitted to see the Fenian prisoners save the officials of the prison and their legal advisers, and it is stated that Stephens only saw a legal gentleman once, and that for a short time, since his commitment; the instructions of the governor of the gaol to the officials under his command were most stringent, and were apparently most strictly carried out; and with a view of having a sufficient force on the premises, in case it should be required, some of the metropolitan police were kept constantly on duty in one of the outer corridors of the prison. All communications addressed to the Fenian prisoners were opened and read before they were delivered, and also all letters written by them to their friends and acquaintances. Every article of food, clothing, &c., brought in was closely scrutinized, and, in fact, everything that foresight and precaution could suggest was adopted, and a perfect control kept over any communication with the prisoners and persons outside. At ten o'clock on Thursday night, when the warders made their last rounds, the cell in which James Stephens was confined was locked, and the keys had been, at five o'clock, duly handed over to the governor, who had them deposited in their proper order in the case in his office provided for that purpose. The watchman for the night was Daniel Byrne, who went on duty at ten o'clock, when, as we have already stated, Stephens was secure in his cell, and nothing appeared to disturb the ordinary night routine of the prison until a quarter to four o'clock yesterday morning, when the watchman, Daniel Byrne, gave the alarm that he had discovered two tables one above the other near the south-western wall, adjoining the governor's garden. Mr. Phillips, the deputy-governor, and Mangin, the gate-warder, went quickly to the place, and found the two tables in the position in which Byrne described them to be. These tables belonged to the lunatic dining hall, and had to be brought a long distance; but, strange to say, there were no footprints on the upper table, which should have been the case had it been stood on by a person who had walked through the open passages, which were wet and muddy, as torrents of rain were falling. The wall bore no marks whatever of any person having escaped by climbing over it. The night was most dark and tempestuous, and very favourable for the accomplishment of a daring adventure, such as an escape from a prison, particularly as noises that would be distinctly heard on a calm night would not be perceived in the storm and rain at the time Stephens was regaining his liberty. The alarm was quickly made general through the prison, and the governor and all the officials were soon at their respective posts, and special messengers were sent in hot haste to give information to the police at the nearest stations and at the detective office. When the governor and his assistants went to the section of the prison in which Stephens had been confined they found the doors of the corridor open, and also the door of his cell. His bed looked as if he had not recently slept in it, and as if he had only rolled himself up in a railway rug which was found on the floor, and waited for the time that his deliverer was to arrive.

"A portion of the clothes which he wore on the morning of his arrest he left after him, and he must have put on a suit of black which he had received a few days before. His books and papers were in the position they were last seen in by the warders. The searchers for the fugitive were not left long in doubt as to the means by which the many doors were opened, as a master key, quite bright, as if it had been only recently made, was found in the lock of the corridor door. It was quite evident that Stephens was under the guidance of a person who knew the prison well, as the winding and difficult route from one extreme of the prison to the other was accomplished without a single blunder, or without balking at a locked door. While the detectives were scouring the city and suburbs, far and near, watching the early steamers and vessels going to sea, and making active use of the telegraph wires, the search and inquiries were continued in the prison and in its neighbourhood. A prisoner named M. Leod, who occupied the cell next to that in which Stephens was confined, gives most important information, which goes far to show that the escape of the Head Centre was effected through the agency of a person inside the prison. M. Leod states that while he was lying in bed awake he heard the prison clock strike one, and immediately after he heard the footfall of a single person, who seemed to come up the stairs to the corridor in which his cell and that of Stephens were situated. He then heard the corridor being unlocked, afterwards heard the lock on James Stephens' cell door opened; after this he heard some one come out of the cell, join the person in the corridor, and he heard the footfalls of both persons as they walked off together.

"From the top of the upper table to the coping of the boundary wall is about twelve feet, but there is no sign of footprints on the surface of the table, or on the wall, nor is there any sign of the footfalls of the person who was the deliverer. No person could have got over the wall and run down at the other side without leaving the impression of their feet in the soft clay, and this circumstance leads the police to believe that the tables were never used by Stephens, but that his accomplice had a key for the western front gate through which it is supposed he passed out. At no part of the ground to which he could have descended is there the slightest sign in the garden mould of footprints, and whoever opened six massive iron doors with master keys had not much difficulty in leading Stephens through the gate at the angle of the front wall at the south-western end. Mr. J. Lestage, D.L., and Mr. Corry O'Connell, Inspector-General of Prisons, attended at Richmond Bridewell at an early hour, and instituted immediate inquiries relative to the escape of a prisoner whose recent capture was regarded by the Government of so much importance. The most minute inspection of the locks and doors that had been opened by false keys was entered on. It was

found beyond a shadow of doubt that the skeleton key had been recently made and finished by an expert hand, who must have been supplied with moulds in bread or wax of the genuine keys, which had never been, as far as could be learned, out of the possession of the warders and officials of the prison, save in those of Mr. Hayden, by whom they were made. Another fact was clearly proved, that the false keys would have been perfectly useless to effect the escape of Stephens if he had not an accomplice within the prison, as his cell door, which was double locked in the first instance, should be opened from the corridor outside; and that it was no stranger to the prison that aided, or rather effected, his release, is beyond the reach of doubt by the course that had been adopted, and by the evident absence of fear of detection displayed by the person who was heard by M. Leod opening the doors. The removal of the tables from the dining-room to the boundary wall, where they were found, is another fact to show that an official was the deliverer. The bed in Stephens' cell did not appear as if he had undressed and went to bed, as the counterpane had not been turned down; his books, which were numerous, were spread about, and it was evident, from the general appearance of the articles in the cell, that he had been making due preparations for his departure before his friend arrived. No less than four double-locked doors had to be opened before the fugitive could reach the open air, and where the tables were placed, even if he had a rope ladder, he would only gain the governor's garden, where another formidable wall would oppose his progress. It is true he could have crept along the wall until he arrived at a point where a number of cottage gardens extend to it at the canal side, but it was observed yesterday that the wall was coated at the top with a thin layer of mortar, which could not be trodden on without breaking. There was not a particle of broken mortar in the village of the hall. The Inspectors-General, Mr. Gavin, Mr. D. Marquis, governor, and Mr. Inspector Armstrong, of the A Division, went to the place at which Stephens must have descended if he escaped by the boundary wall. The closest search was made for footprints in the earth all round the exterior of the wall, but none were to be discovered; and the belief is now that Stephens did not leave the prison by the wall, but through a gate.

In justice to the metropolitan police it must be stated that, although some of the forces were on duty within the prison, they were excluded from the inner section of the gaol in which Stephens and the other Fenian prisoners were confined, and consequently could not be held responsible for the escape, which had caused much commotion in the city than any event that has taken place within it for very many years. The moulds for the skeleton keys must have been taken at different times and with great precaution. They must have been also tried in the locks before the venture was made, and the closest secrecy must have been observed by the projectors of an act so apparently hopeless and so daring. The reins have been given to run in every direction of the city, and the most exaggerated statements are being made, to which no importance should be attached, but one thing is certain, that several persons in the city were aware last night that an effort would be made to set Stephens at liberty, and, indeed, a statement was made by himself a few days since that "he would never see his wife in gaol," and he said this so significantly that those who heard him attached deep meaning to it.

Mrs. Stephens called at the gaol at eleven o'clock on Friday for the purpose of a certificate if her husband had escaped, as she had heard. When she was told that he had, her apparent joy was very great, and she hurried back to town.

If the means for getting Stephens out of the country be as well conceived and executed as the plans for releasing him from prison, in all probability he is now out of reach of danger, as four hours had passed over from the time of his escape up to the time the alarm was given, and a much longer time before active measures were taken for his recapture. Superintendent Ryan, of the G Division, and the men placed under his command, have been sent to every point where any tidings of Stephens could, in any probability, be obtained, and the constabulary at all the sea-ports have been telegraphed to be on the alert. Amongst the rumours current is one that Stephens got to sea before daylight yesterday morning in a fishing-smack, and would make for a vessel to take him on board for America. There is one thing certain, that those who planned the release of Stephens could tell to the hour when he would leave the prison, and on that account could have their arrangements made for his embarkation.

The Government has issued the following proclamation:—
"Whereas James Stephens has been an active member of a treasonable conspiracy against the Queen's authority in Ireland, and has this morning escaped from the Richmond Prison, now we, being determined to bring the said James Stephens to justice, do hereby offer a reward of £1,000 to any person or persons who shall give such information as shall lead to the arrest of the said James Stephens, and we do hereby offer a further reward of £300 to any person or persons who shall give such information as shall lead to the arrest of any one whomsoever who has knowingly harboured, or received, or concealed, or assisted, or aided in any way whatsoever, in his escape from arrest, the said James Stephens. And we do also hereby offer a free pardon, in addition to the above-mentioned reward, to any person or persons concerned in the escape of the said James Stephens, who shall give such information as shall lead to his arrest, as aforesaid."

The *Dublin Mail*, of Saturday evening, gives the following additional particulars:—

"It was ascertained that the skeleton keys were made for the locks for which the watchman, Daniel Byrne, had not keys. The keys that he had in his possession were those known as check-lock keys, which opened the doors on his route as night watchman, and to enable him to go and peg the tall-tale clocks when going his rounds. The false master key was made for the cross-doors of the corridor, and for the lock on the door of the cell in which Stephens had been confined. A remarkable circumstance, which, although it may appear insignificant in itself, may have been connected with this extraordinary event, occurred on the night before the Head Centre effected his escape. Shortly before ten o'clock on Thursday night a number of persons marched several times round the bridge-well, playing 'O'Donnell aboo,' 'Hail Columbia,' and a number of other airs of a similar class, on musical instruments; and during the time they were so engaged, singular to say, they were not interrupted by the police. The handles of the false keys found were of rough workmanship, and on inspection appeared to be old keys, the wards of which had been laboriously and skilfully filed down to fit the locks. The suggestion of the prison officials is that he was aided in his descent by a confederate outside the wall, provided with a ladder and rope. Neither ladder nor rope, however, has been found. From the fact that there were no footprints, the police incline to the belief that Stephens did not pass over the wall at all, but that he went out through the gate at the angle of the front wall facing the Circular-road, at the Clonbrassil-street side. There at present forty other persons accused of Fenianism are confined in this prison. Each occupies a separate cell, and is not allowed to communicate with the others. All the prison keys are kept in a glass case in the office of the governor, which is situated in the front part of the building, on the lower story. It is lit by one window, which is barred on the outside. After all the prisoners have been looked up each evening the keys are deposited in this receptacle, the key of which, as well as that of the office itself, remains in the custody of the governor."

EXAMINATION OF BYRNE

At a late hour on Saturday evening Daniel Byrne was brought up before Mr. Wye at the Commissioner's Office, Lower Castle-yard.

Mr. Anderson, Crown solicitor, appeared to prosecute. The prisoner was unrepresented.

The prisoner having been put forward, Mr. Anderson said: I appear here on the part of the Crown to prosecute David Byrne for aiding and assisting in the escape of James Stephens, who was confined as a prisoner in Richmond Bridewell, and also for being a member of a treasonable society called the Fenian Brotherhood.

Peter Coleman, a warder of Richmond Bridewell, was then sworn, and verified his information, which was as follows:—I know a man named James Stephens, who was committed to the city gaol on a charge of high treason. He was confined in No. 6 cell in the cross range at the top of the building. At a quarter-past five on the afternoon of Thursday, the 23rd November, I locked Stephens in his cell, and gave the key to Joseph Casey. About eight o'clock I accompanied Mr. Philpot, deputy governor, to Stephens's cell, and we then found that the cell door was shut, and we secured all the doors leading to it.

Michael Lang, detective officer, was then sworn, and his information read: I was present with detective officer Clifford on the occasion of the arrest of the prisoner, Daniel Byrne, on the 24th inst. On our way from the governor's room Byrne handed me the key of a press, which Clifford opened, and I saw him find therein the piece of paper now produced, on which an oath is written.

The prisoner said the witness's statement was true, but he (Byrne) had found the piece of paper produced on the road, and had just taken it up and kept it. Detective officer Clifford sworn, deposed to the truth of the following affidavit:—On the 24th inst. went, in company with Detective officer Michael Lang, to Richmond Bridewell, and visited the cell in which Stephens had been confined. On examination found two portmanteaus and several articles of wearing apparel. The bed was apparently undisturbed. We went along the corridor that leads from the cell to the yard. We there observed two large tables against the wall, making an elevation of five feet. There was then twelve feet to the top of the wall over which Stephens was stated to have escaped, the height of the wall from the ground being seven-



PORTRAIT OF STEPHENS, THE FENIAN "HEAD CENTRE."

teen feet. I measured it with a measuring tape. I procured a ladder and got to the top of the wall. It presented not the slightest marks of having been crossed. The mortar was in that state, being of a dry, crumbling nature, as to be easily displaced. There were no marks of footsteps indicating that any person had attempted to cross it. Examined the outside of the wall, and could find no footprints, or the least trace of any person having passed at that side. The same evening I arrested the prisoner Byrne in the governor's room, for aiding and abetting in the escape of James Stephens. He said he knew nothing of it. Went to Byrne's room with the key which I got from Lang, and opened a press in the room, which was locked. In that press, in the presence of the prisoner, I found the piece of paper now produced, containing the following oath:—"In the presence of Almighty God I swear to be a soldier of the Irish republic, now virtually established, and to be always ready at a moment's notice to take up arms, and maintain it in its integrity and independence, and to obey all orders from my superior officers; so help me God."

To Mr. Anderson: At the time the piece of paper was found the prisoner said he did not know how it came there.

Mr. Henry Philpot, chief warder of Richmond Bridewell, made the following information:—On the occasion mentioned in Warder Coleman's information, about eight o'clock on the evening of the 23rd November, I also examined the cell-door of the cell in which Stephens was confined. I found it secure and locked. I found also that the metal door at the upper end of the corridor was secure, and after Coleman turned off the gas I locked the metal door at the upper end of the corridor, so that all the cells, including Stephens's, were locked in by those two doors at each end of the passage. About the hour of five minutes before four o'clock on the morning of the 24th November aforesaid, Daniel Byrne, the night watchman on duty, called me up and said:—"Come down, I fear there is something wrong." When I was going round the prison to peg the four o'clock peg in the lower prison, I saw two tables, one over the other, by the wall in the boundary passage. I returned back to report the matter. I went downstairs, and had th



CANADIAN SETTLERS READING THE NEWS OF THE THREATENED FENIAN INVASION.

governor called, as also the gate-keeper, John M'Cormack, and the hall porter, Nicholas Mangan; and, having reported to the governor I went round the range with Byrne, and found the tables in the passage by the garden wall, as described by him. I then went round the range farther until I arrived at the metal door by the passage under the capstan mill. The door ought to have been shut and secured by a latch-lock. I found it open. Byrne had charge of the key of the door on that night. There are other keys of that door, but I saw them locked up in the governor's office. Off the passage entered by this metal door there is a wooden door, which leads to the store of the capstan mill. I found this door open, and the key in the lock on the outside. The key is the same now produced, and is a false key, and does not belong to the prison. At the other end of said store there is a metal door leading to the treadmill-yard. I found this door open. It ought to have been shut. It was Byrne's duty to see that it was shut and locked. This door leads to the interior of the prison. In the early part of the evening I saw that all these doors were properly secured. I looked the wooden door, and took the key round to the governor, who afterwards, with Mangan and Byrne, accompanied me to the door in which the false key was found. From that we proceeded to the cell in which Stephens had been confined. The doors through which we had to pass were the wooden door leading from the solitary cell yard to the kitchen, which ought to have been secured by a latch-lock, and which we found open; and the metal door on the top of the staircase leading to the range in which Stephens was confined, which was open also. This door I saw locked at eight o'clock the previous evening, as I before mentioned, and the door of the cell in which Stephens had been confined. This door was also open, and the padlock which secures it on the outside was lying on the floor beside the cell door. There was a false key in the said padlock. The governor found this padlock and the false key in my presence and in the presence of Mangan and Byrne. We then examined that portion of the goal in which the other Fenian prisoners were confined, and found it all right and secure. When passing from the laundry yard to the reception yard we found the passage door locked. This door ought to have been open to allow Byrne to pass on his rounds. It was locked. I heard the governor ask Byrne when he passed through the door last. He replied, "I passed through it at three o'clock in the morning, and it was then open." We then made an examination of the boundary wall and the governor's garden, where the tables were found, but we found no trace of the escape. By the governor's direction I went to the cell next to that in which Stephens had been confined, occupied by a prisoner named M'Leod. When we went to Stephens's cell, shortly after the first alarm, his bed had an appearance as if he had lain down on the outside of it. His portmanteau, some articles of clothing, books, &c., were there, but the prisoner Stephens was gone. I produce the book called the watchman's report book, in which there were several entries in the handwriting of the said Byrne now present. I have put my initials to the said entries in red ink.

The prisoner did not cross-examine Mr. Philpotts.



CONDITION OF IRELAND.—INTERIOR OF AN IRISH CABIN.

Mr. Williams then read an information of Mr. Dominick Marquess, the governor of the prison, to the following effect:—"I refer to the information of Mr. Philpotts, the chief warder, and say that on the occasion in question, about half-past four o'clock in the morning of Friday, the 24th of November, I proceeded to the cell in which James Stephens was confined. He was committed on the 15th November, 1865, by John Calvert Stronge, Esq., chief magistrate of the Dublin police, on a charge of high treason. I found the padlock of said Stephens's cell, by which it was secured on the outside, lying on the floor beyond the cell door, which was open. The padlock contained the false key now produced. The cell door was open, and Stephens was gone. Said Stephens had escaped from the goal. Byrne, the night watchman, who was the only prison officer in charge that night, was present. Asked him, with reference to the door leading from the treadmill to the reception ward yard, which was shut, when he had passed through it. He replied, 'I went my rounds at three o'clock, and found it open, and left it so.' With the false key handed me by Mr. Philpotts I

opened said door, which I found shut, and I found that the said key opened it from the inside only, and it leads to the treadmill-yard, and from thence to the metal door of the capstan mill and from thence to the boundary wall, where the tables were found, and from that to the front of the prison inside. I examined, in company with the inspector general of prisons, the boundary wall and the gardens of the several houses on the canal outside the prison wall, and we could find no trace whatever of footsteps therein, or that the mortar on the top of the wall had been displaced, or of the escape having been effected that way."

Prisoner to Mr. Marquess: Had any one an opportunity of letting out the prisoner but me?

Mr. Marquess: All the intern officers. Any officer living in the prison had the same facility, if he had the false keys, to do the same as was done that night.

Prisoner: How many times had I to pass the upper prison that night?

Mr. Marquess: I believe four times.

Prisoner: What time should have elapsed between each?

Mr. Marquess: From between half an hour to three-quarters of an hour.

Mr. Anderson intimated to Mr. Wyse that he thought it would be necessary to adjourn the investigation to Richmond Bridewell to take the information of a prisoner who would not be brought down there, and who could give very important evidence.

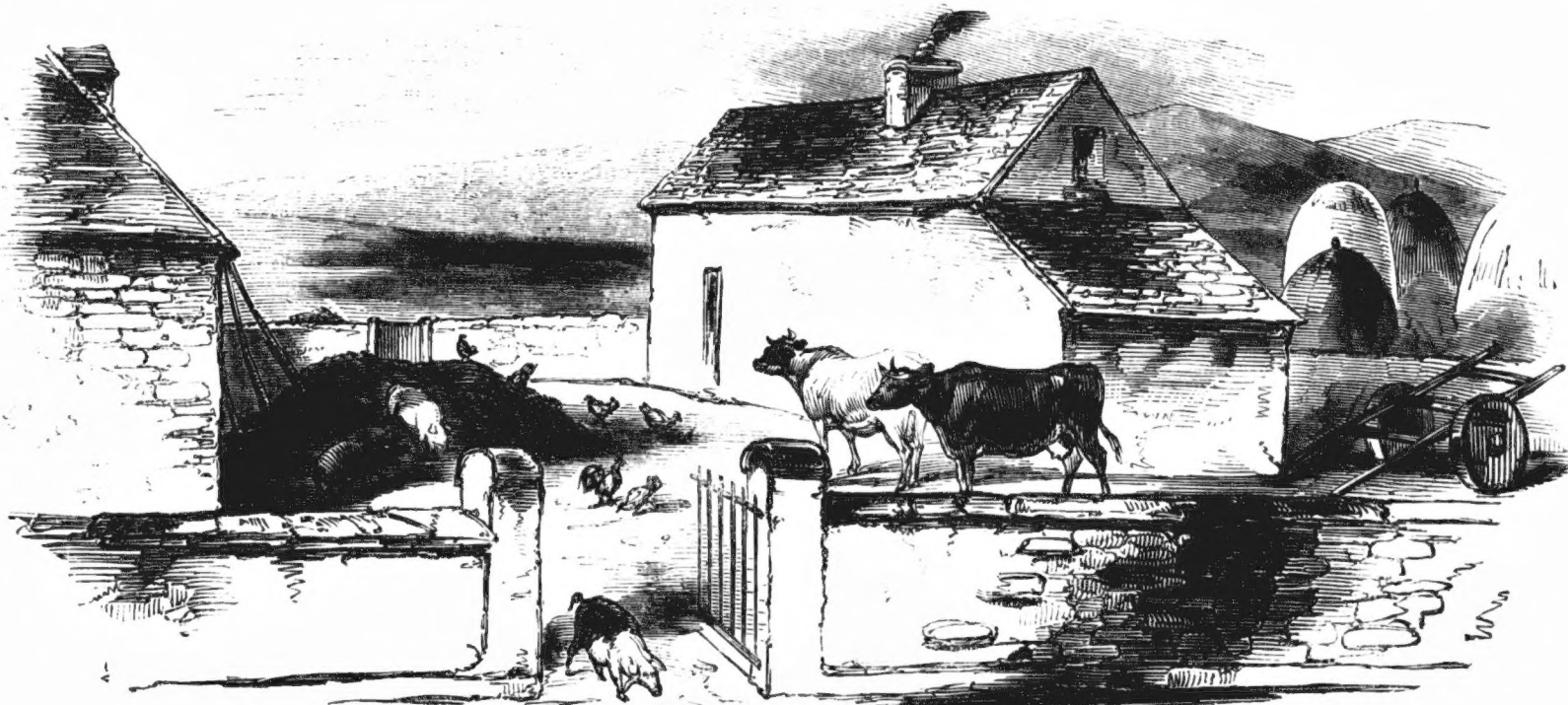
Mr. Byrne, a relation of the prisoner, came forward, and said it would be only justice to the prisoner that he should have the assistance of counsel while the evidence of these prisoners was being taken.

Some discussion then arose, and it was finally decided to remand the prisoner for a week.

Byrne was then removed in custody of the police, and conveyed to Richmond Bridewell.

In connection with the agitation now going on relative to Fenianism, at home and abroad, we give, on the present page, four illustrations, viz., a portrait of Stephens, the "Head Centre;" Canadian settlers reading the news of the threatened invasion of Canada by Fenians; the interior of an Irish cabin, and an Irish model farm.

FATAL ENCOUNTER WITH A BULL.—An inquest was held at Fisherton Delamere a few days ago on view of the body of a man, fifty years of age, named Thomas Dowdall, who had died from injuries which he had received in an encounter with a bull. A carter named Joseph Gale stated that about two o'clock on the afternoon of Friday, the 17th instant, he heard the deceased crying for assistance in Mr. Hart's farmyard, at Fisherton Delamere. Upon reaching the spot he found the deceased being worried by a bull, and with some difficulty he succeeded in beating the animal off with a pronged fork. Assistance was then procured, and Dowdall was carried home. He was quite sensible on the way, and told the men who carried him that he did not think his injuries were such as to render the attendance of a doctor necessary. The symptoms, however, soon became serious, and the man died in a few days. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."



AN IRISH MODEL FARM.

HUMMING BIRD.

HUMMING BIRD IS COMING.

HUMMING BIRD EARLY IN DECEMBER.

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EXTRAORDINARY CHRISTMAS NUMBER
(in addition to the usual weekly Number), with which will be presented
GRATIS, AN EIGHT PAGE SUPPLEMENT.
Our readers may therefore be looking forward with great interest for the forthcoming

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Amongst the contents may be mentioned the following new and original features, written expressly for this Magazine (to be published December 6):—

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A POEM.
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By Emma Watts Phillips.

THE DOUBLE-BEDDED ROOM.
By Jane Porter.

(By whom, also, the introduction is written.)
Illustrated by Gilbert and Sullivan.

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NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 9d. to Mr. John Dicks at the Office 313, Strand.

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T. T. England acknowledged the independence of the North American States in November, 1782, the same year as that in which the Crimea fell under the dominion of Russia.

W. S. (Edinburgh).—We cannot answer the question as to whether Lord Wellington dined at the Marlborough Hotel.

Thomas H. (Newcastle) was executed for the murder of Maria Martin in August, 1818, at Bury St. Edmunds.

Volcano.—Vesuvius is about 5,500 feet high, and Elma about 11,000 feet.

RESTRAND.—The O. P. (old prices) riots at Covent Garden Theatre commenced September 18, 1809, and lasted for seven nights.

FREDERICK B.—The Lord Mayor's state coach was built in 1717, by a subscription of £260 from each of the junior aldermen, or such as had not passed the civic chair.

FRANK.—The present Drury Lane Theatre was opened October 12, 1812. The previous theatre was burnt down, February 24, 1813.

R. P.—The question statue of George the Fourth, at Charing Cross, was originally intended for the Marble Arch, Hyde Park.

HARRY D.—The surface of the globe is estimated at 199,000,000 of British square miles, of which almost three-fourths are covered with water.

B. B.—The British Bank stopped payment on September 26, 1856.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

D.	D.	Coup d'Etat, France, 1852	A. M.	P. M.
2	S	First Sunday in Advent	1	1 26
3	S	Bisholien died, 1642	1	50 2 14
4	M	Mazarin died, 1792	2	39 3 3
5	T	H. Jenkins died, aged 169, 1670	3	26 3 49
6	W	Father Mathew died, 1856	4	11 4 34
7	T	Conception of the Virgin Mary	4	55 5 17
8	F	Moon's Changes.—Full Moon, 2nd, 6h 44m. p.m.	5	39 6 2

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.
Isaiah 1; Acts 4.

AFTERNOON.
Isaiah 2; Heb. 9.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast Days.—6th, Nicholas, Bishop of Myra, in Syria; 8th, Conception of the Virgin Mary (abol.).

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

A voluminous return, containing endless statistics, with general summaries and tabulated appendices, is one of those productions to which it is especially difficult to do justice. Only the original can satisfy any one who takes an interest in the subject. This is particularly the case with the returns relative to railways. There is nothing connected with them which does not interest literally every member of this community. There is no one who has not either money to lose or bones to break. There is no one whom an accident in a tunnel may not injure either presently in the body, or subsequently in his capacity as a shareholder. In short, the railways of the United Kingdom are by far the greatest interest which depends upon general and scientific principles of management that the report on them is the most instructive that is issued during the session. We have before us the return by the Board of Trade of the number and nature of the accidents and injuries to life and limb which have been reported to it during the year 1864. There is no reason to doubt that the people connected with the traffic of our lines are careful, and that, considering the speed to which the trains attain, there is not a greater loss of life than in Continental countries, where excesses of care and extraordinary slowness go together. Of the numbers who were killed and hurt during the year 1864 a considerable part met their injuries by their own act, and of the remainder it cannot be said that any large proportion were killed or wounded by gross neglect of the company. Yet we may well hope that in course of time the arrangements of the lines and the caution of passengers themselves will be such that a smaller number of persons will be yearly sacrificed. In the year 1864 there were killed and injured from causes beyond their own control a larger number than in the preceding year; that is, whereas in 1863 there had been fourteen passengers killed and 400 injured in the United Kingdom, the casualties in 1864 were, in England and Wales, twelve killed and 601 injured; in Scotland, one killed and fifty-five injured; and in Ireland, two killed and forty-two injured—the total being fifteen killed and 698 injured during the year. The number of passengers killed or injured owing to their own misconduct or want of caution was, in England and Wales, nineteen killed and six injured; in Scotland, two killed and none injured; and in Ireland, two injured—the total being twenty-one passengers killed and one injured during the year, against twenty-one killed and one injured in the year 1863. The total number of passengers killed and injured from all causes in 1864 on railways in the United Kingdom was thirty-six killed and 706 injured, against thirty-five killed and 401 injured in the year 1863. If we disregard the distinction between killed and injured, and take both classes together, it will appear there has been a large increase in the year 1864. Of those killed by accident in the United Kingdom, there were fourteen in one year and fifteen in the next, but the injured rose from 400 to 698. The number killed more or less by their own fault is larger, and yet the number injured is unaccountably smaller. The report gives each case, with, as nearly as can be judged, the cause of death. How far these accounts are accurate we have no means of determining. There is, perhaps, a little too much zeal apparent to show that everybody who was killed or hurt suffered by his own fault. People are "trespassers," and they "incautiously" step from the carriages; but, granting that the companies are not more than usually to blame, it is on record that the number of persons injured by causes beyond their own control has increased seventy-five per cent.

Whether he has done it reluctantly, or from a sudden desire for peace, the Emperor of the French has decided upon effecting an economy in his somewhat superfluous supply of bayonets. M. Fould, Accountant of the Empire, has shown the imperial profligate, from the books which he has been keeping, that it was impossible for his Majesty to continue much longer the course of glorious extravagance in which he had been indulging. Another deficit added to so many former ones was too much. During the last years of the life of Louis XV. the physician of that monarch frequently represented to him that it was time to put a stop to his disorderly life. "I see, indeed," the King would reply, "that it is time to put on the drag." "Put on the drag!" replied the man of physic; "your Majesty would do well to cut the traces." M. Fould might have remonstrated with Louis Napoleon very much to the same purpose with regard to the amount of public expenditure upon which he insisted. It is certainly time that the extraordinary expenditure which has prevailed in France for some years past, and has been an excuse for extravagance, jobbery, and corruption in other countries, should not only be mitigated, but given up altogether. To this advice, however, if it has been tendered him by his minister, the Emperor is reluctant to yield. As it is absolutely necessary for him to diminish the number of his soldiers, he resolves to make the diminution, but in the same unhappy state of mind as the miser who allows a piece of money to escape from his board. After many assertions, contradictions, and re-assertions, the *Moniteur* has definitively informed the world that the French army would henceforth count 10,000 or 12,000 men less. Twelve thousand men to be taken from 500,000 or 600,000 is not a considerable reduction; and if we had no better assurance of peace being maintained than might be inferred from this official statement, our confidence on that point would not be exuberant.

DISASTERS DURING THE LATE TERRIBLE GALE.

Fowey, Cornwall, Nov. 25.

I AM proud to report (says Mr. W. E. Geach) that the Fowey lifeboat of the National Lifeboat Institution (the Catherine Rubleigh and her crew), behaved most nobly yesterday in rescuing twenty-two poor fellows from a watery grave. During the heavy gale two large vessels, a barque and a brig, were seen in distress in St. Austell's Bay, driving towards Par Sands. The lifeboat was soon launched and making her way through the breakers towards the ships, which had now taken the ground, and were broadside on to fearful breakers which were running high over the topmast heads. With great difficulty the crew managed to get the lifeboat about midway between the station and the stranded ships, when the sea rose so high that six of the oars were snapped asunder, so that the crew could make no headway against the violence of the increasing storm. The coxswain, Mr. Heath, with great presence of mind, allowed the boat to drift to leeward some distance, and then, knowing her sailing qualities, hoisted canvas and steered her close to the wind's eye, so as at least to reach the pier at Par. The boat behaved most nobly under her canvas, without which she could not have reached the ships. The crew of the brig, despairing of the lifeboat reaching them, proceeded to launch their boat, and two of the crew got on board, but so fearful was the aspect of the broken water that one of the crew returned to the ship, and before the other could follow, the hawser snapped, and the boat falling into the breakers was swamped. The poor fellow clung to the boat, and the lifeboat crew, abandoning the vessel for a time, pulled off and rescued the sailor just as he was being swallowed up by the raging surf. He was soon landed, together with a cat which had clung to him during his perilous situation, and was taken to the Cottage Hospital at Palmer and provided for. The lifeboat crew were warmly received by the assembled multitude on shore, and again made for the barque, where a similar ovation awaited them from the crew of the doomed ship, which was lying broadside to the sea. The crew, including the master, thirteen in all, were taken off and safely landed. They were taken in charge by Mr. Lowry, of Fowey, vice-consul and agent of Lloyd's, and provided with refreshments and dry clothing. The lifeboat again proceeded on her errand of mercy, and after a severe struggle, the gale having increased in its fury, reached the brig, and to the captain and eight hands, and also landed them safely. They were also supplied provided for. The barque proved to be the Dryden, of North Shields, 381 tons register, W. R. Elliot master, from Sullins with maize to Falmouth for orders. The brig was the Westmouth, of Sunderland, 275 tons register, from Tageranor, with linseed to Falmouth for orders. The captain of this vessel was inclined to remain by his ship, but after being warned of the almost certainty of losing his life, was induced to come off. For five days and nights he had been on deck, and was consequently in an exhausted state. During the night with the coming tide the gale increased, and before midnight the barque had rolled over, broken up, and together with her 600 tons of Indian corn was strewn over the beach from Par Harbour to the cliffs at Palmer. The brig still holds on, is half filled with water, her stern broken in, and her decks lifted by the swollen cargo, and will, unless the weather moderates, also become a total wreck. The anxiety manifested by the bystanders, many of them young sailors, volunteering their services to relieve the crew of the lifeboat was most praiseworthy, but nothing could induce any of the crew to quit the post of honour until the last man was brought ashore, and their "dear craft," as they called her, taken care of. The crew were in the boat five hours. The boat and her behaviour were the admiration of all present, both sailors and landmen.

The Solly packet, the Little Western, had a marvellous escape from total shipwreck when the wind was blowing its strongest, in the sight of many of the inhabitants of Penzance. Captain Tregarthen noticed before sailing that his barometer was lower than he had ever seen it; but the greatness of the danger indicated caused it to be unheeded. He thought that the instrument must have been broken. The vessel had proceeded a considerable way with nothing to note before the storm burst suddenly upon her—a perfect tornado. The captain of a merchant vessel, of Melbourne, who happened to be one of the passengers, states that in eight passages round the Horn he never encountered such a tempest. It was whilst the steamer was near the Wolf Rock that she experienced the worst; but when she neared the Handle Stone all sail had to be taken in, and the rate of steaming reduced to half-speed. Great fears were then entertained of the vessel's safety; and it was almost anticipated that she would inevitably be driven on the Handle Stone. Most fortunately, however, she passed it, and was again enabled to put on all steam until she reached Lamorna Cove. From that point she might almost be said to fly over the waters; and she was soon apparent to the view of the spectators who had congregated at the pier, and on other portions of the water frontage. She was not a mile from safety, when a colossal wave was observed rolling in. All seemed lost for there was no human probability that she could escape from being overwhelmed. Captain Tregarthen had been steering, but at that moment there were at the wheel the mate and the merchant captain referred to. They proved themselves as staunch sailors as ever trod a deck. The sea came down upon the vessel, flung these two gallant men sprawling along the deck, and left the steamer in the trough of the waves, and entirely at their mercy. Her bows were then towards the Battery Rocks, and once more hope seemed to be abandoned. But the helmsmen again sprang to the wheel, and turned her till she faced for Ludgvan. Still it seemed inevitable that she could not make the harbour, but must become a wreck upon the beach by the railway station. But then by the closest possible shave she was borne upon the next wave safely into harbour, almost grazing the pier, and escaping destruction by a hair's breadth. One man, indeed, had thrown off his coat to swim ashore, believing there was no escape for the vessel. So strong an impression did these circumstances, happening almost momentarily, produce upon the spectators that in the case of an old pilot, one of the watchers, it almost involuntarily found expression in the exclamation, "It wasn't man saved that vessel; it was God."

GENTLEMEN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by insisting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fitted at the rate of five per minute. Patentees' Depot, 483, New Oxford-street, W.C. (Advertisement.)

PASIATREUM—CLARK'S FAMILY OINTMENT.—This invaluable preparation, the wonderful properties of which have now for some time been well appreciated by a discerning public, is proved in a thousand instances to have alleviated the diseases and troubles of infancy and childhood. Chafes, rawness, boils, sores, and skin eruptions of every description, scalds, burns, ringworm, chilblains, cuts and bruises, croup and wheezing at the chest, have all in their turn yielded to its judicious and persistent application. Nor is it less efficacious in removing those distressing ailments which weary and dispirit persons of mature years, whilst its healing, soothing, and palliative qualities recommend it beyond all question as the great panacea for those obstinate and irritating malalties so frequently attendant on an advanced period of life. Numerous well authenticated cases can be adduced of rapid cures, and permanent relief in severe cases of rheumatism, sprains, white swellings, scalds, gonorrhea, boils, ulcers, breast, leg ulcers, white swellings, sore throat, diphtheria, &c. &c. Patches in the head, lunacy, ophthalmia, corns, defective or ingrown nails, peeling off of the skin of the hands, chapped and cracked lips, wheezing in the throat, or chest, scurvy, kinks, bruises, piles, and fistula, &c. &c. No person, whatever his or her station in life, should be without this Family Ointment, indispensable alike to the traveler, the sportsman, and the householder, to whom its manifold virtues will prove a source of comfort and economy. Sold wholesale by W. CLARK, 75, Baker-street, London, W., and retail by chemists throughout the world, in pots at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. each. Agents in every town. (Advertisement.)

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 the most tedious and inconquerable Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Stomach, Asthma,
 Cough, Croup, Dropsy, Eription, Jaundice, Dropsy, Nervous,
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PAPER COLLARS—These superior and economical articles. Introduced and Patented by **ARTHUR GRANTHAM**, 308, 115, Holborn, and so no 96, Borough, London, can only be obtained at his establishment, or of his Agents, in every ad country; at the following prices, viz.:—5/6d, 2s 6d, 3s 6d, and 4s 6d per gross; sample, three shillings. (Advertisements.)

The jury, after a short deliberation, acquitted Dr. Hunter.



IRELAND OF OLD.—BRIAN BORU DEFEATING THE DANES. (See page 392.)

BRIAN BORU AT THE BATTLE OF CLONTARF.
Now that so much attention is being paid to the doings of modern Irishmen, it will, doubtless, please our readers if we present them with a fine engraving of an Irish historical subject, when the land had its kings. It displays the aged Irish monarch engaged in mortal conflict with the Danish invaders of his country at Clontarf. Thomas Moore shall tell the story:—

"Having arranged his order of battle, the veteran monarch went himself among the troops, accompanied only by his son Morrough; and, addressing them all, from the highest to the lowest, conjured them to summon up their utmost strength against the base confederacy of pirates now before them. Fearing lest their confidence in their own good fortune might be diminished, by missing from among them so many of those brave Dalcassians who stood, in all emergencies, the brunt of the conflict, he explained to them the importance of the service on which that active corps had been detached. Then, reverting to the crimes and enormities of the Danes throughout the long period of their tyranny over Ireland, he reminded them how constantly and cruelly these swarms of foreign barbarians had employed themselves in murdering the native kings and chieftains, in spreading conflagration through all their castles and holy houses, laying prostrate the churches of God, and plundering and violating the rich shrines of the saints. 'The blessed Trinity,' he then exclaimed, in a loud and solemn voice, 'hath at length looked down upon our sufferings, and endued you with the power and the courage, this day, to extirpate for ever the tyranny of the Danes over Ireland; thus punishing them for their innumerable crimes and sacrileges by the avenging power of the sword.' On saying these words he exhibited in his left hand a bloody crucifix, while in his right he waved triumphantly his sword, and then exclaiming, 'Was it not on this day that Christ himself suffered death for you?' gave the signal for action."

The battle lasted, without pause or breathing, from sunrise till dusk of evening, when the Irish drove their foes from the field.



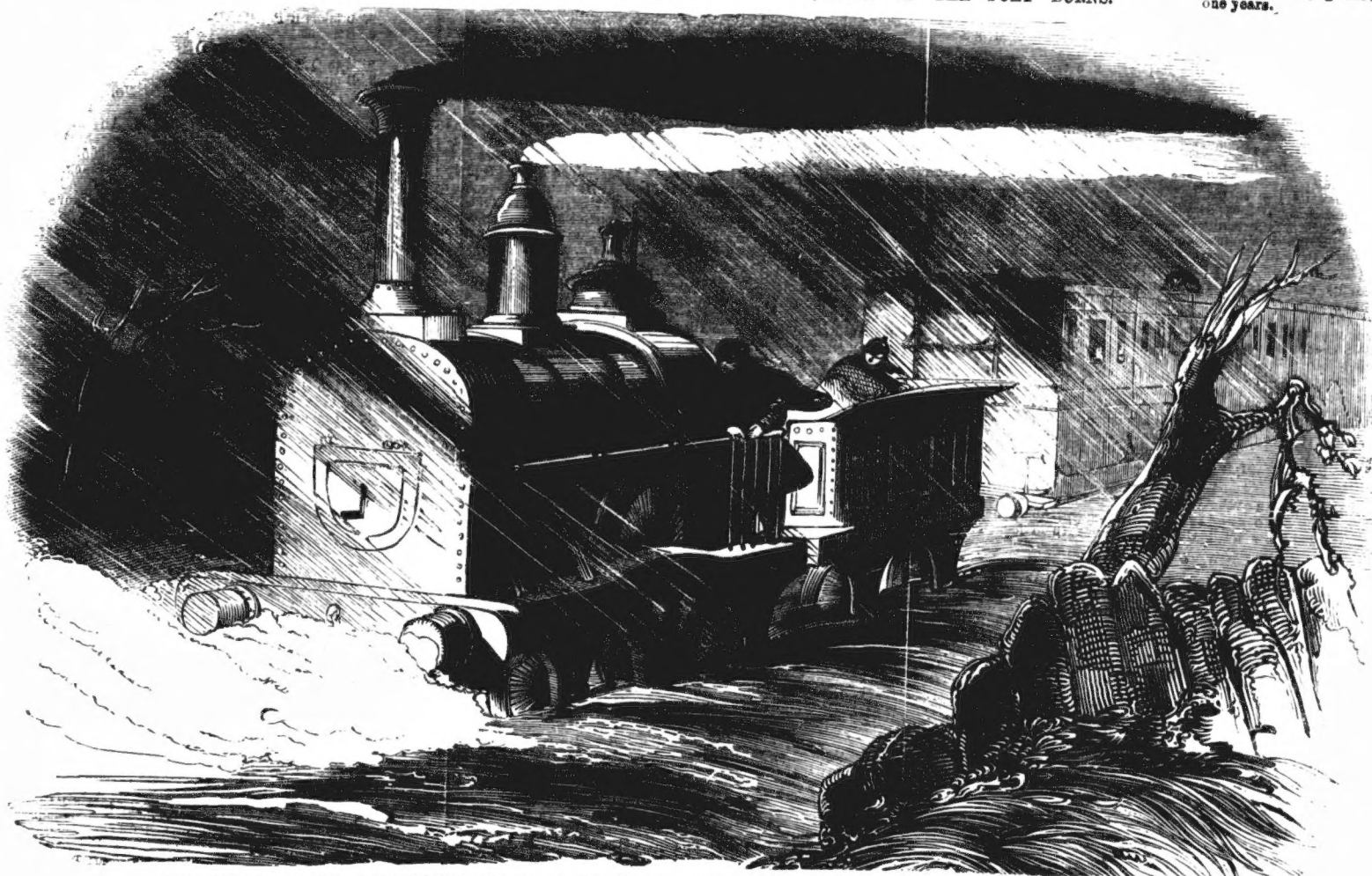
LIEUT.-COLONEL BURNS AND HIS BROTHER WILLIAM, SONS OF THE POET BURNS.

THE LATE GALES.—STOPPAGE OF THE PORTLAND RAILWAY.

The effect of the late gale was felt very much to the regret of the public. A lull in the gale which was blowing in the early part of last week took place on Wednesday evening, and continued until Thursday evening, when the gale set in with redoubled fury. The brig Emmanuel, which was wrecked in Chesil Cove, Portland, suddenly broke up on Friday morning, and in a few minutes her cargo, consisting of French oak timber, was soon lost to view amid the waves of the greatly perturbed West Bay, in which, at the close of the eighteenth century, the fleet of Admiral Christian, with twice 800 men, were lost. So violent was the gale of Friday morning that dense volumes of water were poured upon the ridge of the Chesil Beach, and, percolating through, flooded the houses in the village of Chesil, and in some places deluged the turnpike road, rendering it impassable in certain points. Not was this all the inconvenience, for the sea, rushing to the newly-opened Portland Railway, undermined a portion of it, and the traffic was compelled to be suspended. A gang of men was at once forwarded to the spot to relay the rails. We give an engraving of the perilous position of the last train passing through the flood. The three wrecks on this coast during the gale are the Virginie, French lugger; the Emmanuel, French brig; and the schooner Black Diamond.

DEATH OF A SON OF THE POET BURNS.

We have to record the death, at Cheltenham, of Lieutenant-Colonel James Glenosairn Burns, the youngest son of the Poet Burns. On the present page we give portraits of the two sons, James and William Nicol, engraved from photographs taken at Carlisle after attending the Burns Festival in 1859. The two sons both served in the army of the East India Company. William, who still survives, attained the rank of colonel, and James lieutenant-colonel. The latter had long resided at Cheltenham, and died there, from the effects of a fall, on the 18th instant, aged seventy-one years.



THE LATE GALES AND INUNDATIONS.—A SCENE AT THE PORTLAND RAILWAY. (Sketched by a Passenger.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—During the past week, Meyerbeer's opera of "L'Africaine" has been performed every evening. On Wednesday evening next, "Le Domino Noir" will be produced.

HER MAJESTY'S.—Sig. Ardit's concerts have proved equally attractive this week as they were last, and the house has been patronised by full and fashionable audiences. The vocalists have been Mdlle. Laura Harris, Mdlle. Sarolta, Mdlle. Edt, Mdlle. Sisco, Signor Slagor, signor Folt, and Mr. Bantley. Mdlle. Ardit has continued her performance on the violin.

DRURY LANE.—"King John" is still drawing excellent audiences to this theatre. Its career, however, will be brought to a close on the 16th inst., when the house will close in order to prepare for the Christmas pantomime. On Saturday evening a new comic drama was produced, written by Mr. Edmund Falconer, and bearing the title of "Galway Go Bragh; or, Love, Fun, and Fighting." The story is adapted from Charles Lever's Irish story of "Charles O'Malley." Mr. Falconer has cast the story into three short acts, two of which are laid in Ireland, and the last in Portugal. The first is devoted to the exhibition of the extravagance of college life, and the practical joke played by the whisky-drinking collegians in forcing the venerable Dr. Mooney to take a chair, placed on the table, and provide over their revelries, whilst the mischievous Mickey Free fires the cracker attached to the Doctor's coat-tails. The second act is devoted to an illustration of the practical joke played by the daring and disguised Frank Webber, when, assuming the manner and apparel of Sir George Dashwood's maiden aunt, he wins the wager that he would kiss the betrothed bride in the ball room. The third act transfers the characters to Portugal, gives us a faint idea of Charles O'Malley's bravery, and a clearer notion of his servant, Mickey Free's boldness, roguery, and humour, and finally disposes of the personages in marriage, according to the directions given by the novelist. Mr. Falconer may be congratulated on his spirited performance of the servant of O'Malley, Mickey Free. Miss Hazlewood played the uproarious student, Frank Webber. An old Irish melody in the first act, and the "Widow Malone" in the second, gave her the opportunity of showing vocal as well as histrionic claims. Mr. Neville was the dignified old baronet, Sir George Dashwood. Mr. F. Barby pleasantly played Charles O'Malley. Mr. G. Weston as Ephraim Goodenough, and Mr. Fitzjames as Dr. Mooney, acquitted themselves well in their respective parts. Miss Rose Leclercq looked and played prettily as Miss Lucy Dashwood; Miss Seymour as the smart servant, Mary Brady; and Miss E. Falconer and Miss Hudepeth sustain the liveliness of the Portuguese period as the fair Donna Inez and her attendant, Caterina. The piece was well received, and there was a call for Mr. Falconer at the close.

HAYMARKET.—On Saturday was revived Mr. Tom Taylor's comedy of "The Overland Route," first produced here in 1860. The cast remains the same, with the exception that Miss Snowden now plays the part of Mrs. Lovibond. Mr. Buckstone, who was received with a very warm welcome, re-appeared after a few weeks' absence, and resumed the part of the Singapore merchant, Mr. Lovibond, which he played with all his usual genial humour. Mr. Charles Mathews, as Tom Dexter, was again seen in one of his best parts, and acted in his wonted spirit. Mrs. Charles Mathews, as Mrs. Sebright, gave a thoroughly artistic rendering of a character which presents the actress to the best advantage. Mr. Chippendale, as the Commissioner, Mr. Oulepper, and Mr. Jompton as Sir Solomon Farver, were quite at home in their old parts; and Mr. Rogers was as fiery as ever as the irascible Major M. Turk. Miss Caroline Hill, Mr. Walter Gordon, and Mr. Clarke were also included in the cast, and the scenery showed the reproduction had received the utmost attention of the management, and which was well repaid in the fullest gratification of the audience. The new farce, "Who Killed Cook Robin," and the ballet of "Fans and Fandangos" were the other entertainments of the evening.

SADLER'S WELLS.—A new drama, adapted from Miss Bradon's novel of "Sir Jasper's Tenant," by Mr. Edward Strirling, was produced at this theatre on Wednesday evening last, a full notice of which we shall give in our next. "The Corsican Brothers" has been the concluding piece of the week.

NEW ROYALTY.—A highly interesting scene took place at this theatre on Friday evening. "La Sonnambula" and the extravaganza of "Dido" were performed for the benefit of Miss Susan Galton, the young soprano, niece of Miss Louisa Pyne, who made her debut some time ago at Her Majesty's Theatre. On the present occasion this pretty theatre was crowded with a fashionable audience. Miss Louisa Pyne occupied a side box. On the appearance of Miss Susan Galton in the stately garb of Amina she was received with a warm burst of encouraging applause. Her opening recitative, "Dearest companions," revealed a voice, not as yet particularly powerful, but possessing sweetness and exquisite freshness. The recitative to Teresa, and the succeeding air, "While this heart its joy revealing," put the young songstress fully in possession of the sympathies of the audience, and the first act was brought to a conclusion amid well-merited applause. She was summoned before the curtain to receive a hearty renewal of the same, and also after the second act. The third act went splendidly; the enthusiasm of the audience rose gradually during the sleep-walking and sleep-singing scene, and was thoroughly aroused by Miss Galton's irreproachable rendering of "Ah! do not mingle," which brought down the curtain amid a scene of enthusiastic applause. Miss Galton was twice recalled, and on each occasion returned loaded with bouquets. Miss Louisa Pyne lowered, by a long white ribbon, a handsome wreath, which was reached by the Elvino of the evening, Mr. Elliot Galer, and placed on the head of the girl prima-donna. This graceful act on the part of Miss Louisa Pyne, who was looking remarkably well, was received by the audience with unbounded applause. A more charming representative of Bellini's heroine could scarcely be desired, and we need scarcely add that the whole performance passed off in a gratifying and spirited manner.

THE THEATRES at the East-end of London are producing a continued round of stock and sensational dramas, which will doubtless be continued now until Christmas closes them for the pantomime.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Beethoven's magnificent Symphony in A major, No. 7, was given here, on Saturday, with that accuracy and refinement invariably met with in Mr. Mann's band. Mr. E. Silas was the pianist for the day, and played some variations of his own on a Scotch melody. He was accompanied by the full band. Mdlle. Sarolta gave Verdi's graceful melody, "Ora nemo," and for her remaining solo one of Mendelssohn's best known songs, "Zuleika." With Mr. Bantley she sang in the duet from "Don Giovanni," "La ci darem." This gained the second encore of the afternoon. Mr. Bantley sang the famous drinking song from "Der Freischütz." Loud applause followed him from the platform, and he repeated it to the manifest delight of the audience. The palace was illuminated for the promenade after the concert, which was full and fashionably attended.

GREAT ST JAMES'S HALL.—Professor Anderson's entertainment was again crowded on last Saturday morning. The following schools were present, by the kind invitation of the Wizard, to witness the "Word of Magic," Maccabe, and the Great French Giant; The Warehousemen and Clerks' Schools, 100; Chapel Choir Boys, 25; Archbishop Tenison's School, 80; and the St. James's Parsonage, Hampstead-road, 180.

The Court.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will shortly visit Lord and Lady Suffield, at Gunton, Norfolk. The Prince and Princess are expected to arrive at Gunton on Monday, December 4th, and will stop three or four days.

On the 20th of December, the Queen, with the young Prince and Princess, now at the Castle, will leave Windsor for Osborne, where it is said to be her Majesty's intention again to spend a quiet Christmas. In the month of January, her Majesty with the royal family, will take up her abode at Buckingham Palace, where very extensive preparations have already been commenced for the Queen's reception. It is said that the brilliant festivities of an English Court will be resumed.

Her Majesty Queen Emma, of the Sandwich Islands, arrived at Windsor on Monday evening, on a visit to the Queen. Her Majesty was attended by a lady and gentlemen of her suite.

A ROYAL MARRIAGE

We believe that the report which reaches us to-day from Kiel, of the intended betrothal of the Princess Helma to Prince Christian of Augustenburg, is well founded, and that we may soon expect to see another marriage in our royal family. The Princess, who is the third daughter of the Queen, is in her twentieth year, while her future husband is in his thirty-fourth. He is the brother of the Duke of Augustenburg, whose claims to the Duchies of Schleswig-Holstein have of late given rise to so much dispute. The duke has, however, a son, born in 1863, so that his brother is only heir-presumptive to his rights, whatever they may be. Prince Frederick is a major in the Landwehr of the Guard of Prussia, and, from the anxiety and motherly care which the Queen bestows on all matters affecting the happiness of her children, we may safely presume that in character and disposition he is all that every loyal heart can wish to find in the husband of a daughter of England. We understand that it is considered to be no slight advantage in this royal match that the prince having neither princely nor functions which would require his residence abroad the future Princess of Augustenburg will be able to reside in England, and to continue to afford to her Majesty those filial attentions on which the Queen, like every mother, sets so high an estimation. This marriage, as adding to the happiness of our beloved royal family, will be welcomed by the nation with that warm sympathy which universally attaches to all about the throne.—*Post.*

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

The close of the racing season brings business into all turf circles, except at Tattersall's on Mondays. Thursday, the "off-day," is proverbial for being barren of results, and therefore nothing is expected from it, but something is always anticipated early in the week during the winter months. For a considerable time this afternoon the members assembled (and there was a tolerably large number) were engaged in settling on the recent past meetings. Of the nature of that business we will not say much; and it may be better summed up in the terse words of a great speculator, who quoted the old adage, "The least said is soonest mended." Speculation on the Derby—to money—was confined to some three or four animals, Student, Janitor, the Bribery colt, and the Stabber being in force at their quoted prices. Neither of the two favourites were backed, nor did we even hear any legitimate price offered on the field, although in one quarter we heard 7 to 1 mentioned as the market price of Mr. Saxon's horse; and Rastio was equally mysterious.

DEBTS.—10 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Student (1); 1000 to 15 agst Lord St Vincent's Rada (1); 25 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Janitor (1); 30 to 1 agst Lord Althorpe's colt by Stockwell—Bribery (1); 30 to 1 agst Marquis of Hastings's Blue Riband (1); 40 to 1 agst Mr. T. S. Dawson's The Stabber (1); 10000 to 20 agst M. Lupton's Marvada (1); 1000 to 20 agst Hon. S. Hawke's colt by Stockwell—Winter (1); 1000 to 15 agst Mr. St George's Tom King (1); 1000 to 15 agst Mr. G. W. Westwick (1); 1000 to 15 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Raven (1).

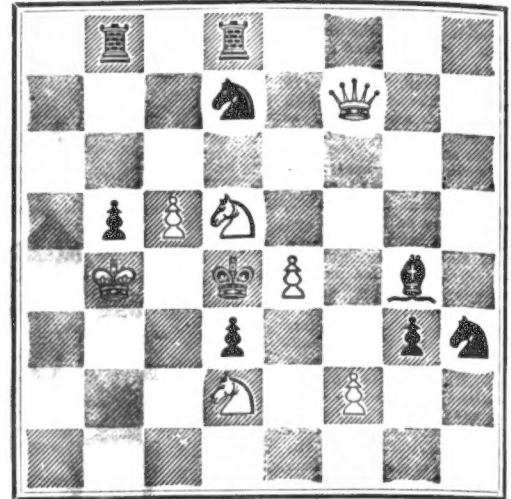
LOCOMOTIVES ON RAILWAYS.—The number of locomotives at work on the twelve principal railways of Great Britain at the close of 1864 was as follows:—Oleodonian, 262; Great Eastern, 376; Great Northern, 345; Great Western, 697; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 398; London and North-Western, 1187; London and South-Western, 207; London, Brighton, and South Coast, 203; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 179; Midland, 512; North-Eastern, 663; and South-Eastern, 214.

THE EARL OF DUDLEY AND HIS TENANTS.—The Earl of Dudley issued the following circular to each of his tenants some weeks ago:—"You will probably have heard of my intended marriage with Miss Moncrieff, by which the crowning honour of a lady at its head may not be wanting to my house, and if it be the will of heaven my name and estates may be handed down in a direct line. Actuated by the desire that this should be the cause of rejoicing to many who hold under me as tenants in some tangible form and shape, and knowing how much suffering has been caused by two successive years of very poor agricultural returns, I give you permission till the 1st of February, 1866, to kill by yourself, friends, or servants (duly authorized by you) all the game on the lands held by you of me, saving only in the case of the deer, in which I shall shoot as soon as the fall of the leaf permits. To this permission, however, I must annex one or two conditions. First, that you will kill the game fairly by day in a sportsmanlike manner, and that, during the time of such leave, you will protect your lands from all poaching and trespass, so that, intended as it is for the benefit of your farm and your own amusement, it may not be abused; and further, that as there are many on the estate who, though tenants, have no land, or any chance therefore of getting game, you will not sell what you may kill, but, after supplying your own table and that of your friends, you will share your privilege with your dependants and poorer neighbours, as I propose to do with what I have reserved to myself. I hope that all hedge-row rabbits, save only in hedges forming the boundaries of my coverts, which shall be killed by my keepers as soon as I have shot in them, may be entirely destroyed, and so be to you for the future no cause of loss or anxiety. Let me beg that you will not course the hares till after Christmas, and that when you shoot you will give notice to the keeper of the beat, who will be present with my instructions, to lend you all the assistance in his power; and to this I only add that the privilege is conferred upon you in the name of your future connection."

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?—If so, go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Infants." It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately; this preparation, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and is highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on the bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, and allays all pain, relieves a wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery, diarrhoea, whether it arises from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Infants," and see that "Carron and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Price 1s. 1d. per bottle. Sold by chemists and medicine dealers everywhere. Principal office, 305, High Holborn, London.—(Advertisement.)

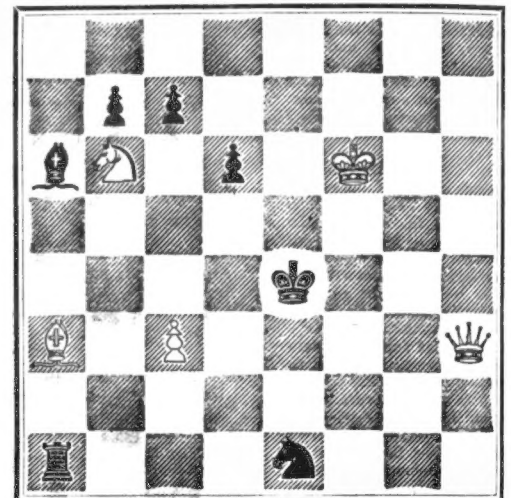
Chess.

PROBLEM No. 313.—By C. W. (Sunbury).
Black



White to move, and mate in three moves.

* PROBLEM No. 314.—By P. T. DUFFY, Esq.
Black



White to move, and mate in three moves.
[From the Chess World.]

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 302.
White plays Q to Q B 8, and play as Black may, White mates next move.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 303.

- | White. | Black. |
|----------------|-----------------------|
| 1. B to K B 5 | 1. B or R takes B (a) |
| 2. B takes R P | 2. Any move |
| 3. B mates | |

(a)

- | White. | Black. |
|---------------|-------------|
| 1. B to Q B 4 | 1. P to B 4 |
| 2. B mates | 2. Any move |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 304.

- | White. | Black. |
|---------------------|-------------|
| 1. R to B 5 | 1. Any move |
| 2. Mate accordingly | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 305.

- | White. | Black. |
|---------------|------------------|
| 1. B to K B 4 | 1. P takes R (a) |
| 2. B takes B | 2. Any move |
| 3. Kt mates | |

(a)

- | White. | Black. |
|-------------------|--------------|
| 2. Kt to B 6 (ch) | 1. B takes B |
| 3. P mates | 2. K moves |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 306.

- | White. | Black. |
|--------------------------|--------------|
| 1. R to K Kt square (ch) | 1. K takes R |
| 2. K to K R 2 | 2. K moves |
| 3. R mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 307.

- | White. | Black. |
|---------------------|---------------|
| 1. Kt to Q 4 | 1. P takes Kt |
| 2. Q to Q Kt 3 (ch) | 2. B takes Q |
| 3. Kt mates | |

GENERAL JO. JOHNSTON.—The *New York Daily News* has the following from its Baltimore correspondent, a bitter secessionist:—"While General Jo. Johnston was in Baltimore recently, a young gentleman of that city, who had known the general before the war, renewed his acquaintance on the street with the remark, 'General, I regret that we were obliged to surrender to overwhelming numbers, but I rejoice that we are not whipped.' 'You have had no active participation in the fighting, I believe?' inquired the general. 'No, sir.' 'Under these circumstances,' rejoined the veteran, 'you are not whipped, but I am.'"

LUCK IN AN IRISH LOTTERY.—Thomas Trowe, one of the guards on the London and North-Western Abergavenny line, paid sixpence into one of the numerous Dublin lotteries, and fortunately for himself to his lot fell the "Six-roomed Cottage," situated in one of the pretty bays in Dublin. Trowe had several offers from Liverpool, Dublin, &c., of 80l., and about that sum for his chance, but he was determined to pay a visit to his estate before he sold it. He did so, when the committee of management of the lottery gave him 160l. money down, and he returned to England a happy man, minus the cottage, but with 160l. in his pocket.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horsemens' Teas are now supplied by the Agents Elphinstone & Co. in Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "W. & A. J. & Co. & Co."

VERY COMFORTABLE.—Persons can now have Teeth to replace those lost, so that they cannot perceive any difference. Mr. Edward A. Jones, the Dentist, of 119, Strand, and 55, Cannon-street, Hyde Park, has just exhibited a new system, with a soft elastic gum, so that the roots and loose teeth can be covered and protected. No springs are used and there is no pain.—(Advertisement.)

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS
MANSION HOUSE.

REVIVAL OF AN ANCIENT CUSTOM.—Within the last few days a very ancient custom at the justice room, which had fallen into disuse since 1857, has been revived—that of an officer of the corporation, wearing an official robe, and carrying a staff of office, escorting the Lord Mayor daily from the Mansion House to the court, and announcing him on taking his seat on the bench. From time immemorial this had been one of the ceremonial observances connected with the office of chief magistrate of the city; and it is understood to have been revived, not from any wish on the part of the new Lord Mayor (Alderman Phillips), but on an express resolution of the Court of Aldermen, passed on the motion of Mr. Alderman Wilson, and on the recommendation of their General Purposes Committee. The staff used in the ceremony is a very ancient symbol of dignity, and is scarcely less part of the insignia of the corporation than the Sword and Mace. It is about seven feet high, and surmounted with a very massive representation of the City arms, in silver gilt, and the official robe of the usher is quite in keeping.

CHARGE OF EMBEZZLEMENT.—William Eyre Arthur, a well-dressed man of 27, who had been arrested on a warrant by Sergeant Michael Haydon, one of the City detective officers, was brought before the Lord Mayor, charged with embezzling two sums of £89 and £53 odd. Mr. Humphreys, solicitor of Newgate-street (Humphreys and Morgan), who conducted the prosecution, explained that the prisoner entered the service of Messrs. Peck, in Road-lane, City, in March last, as a commercial traveller, at a salary of £600 a year, and from that time to the 6th of November he was charged with embezzling several hundred pounds, the moneys of his employers. As a traveller for the house he had a large district assigned him, of which Bristol was the centre, and his duties were to receive orders for the firm and money, to send them a daily statement of the orders and money he had received, and to forward the same daily either through a banker or by notes to his employers in London. He was one of the travellers employed by the firm, and it was his duty to come to London periodically for the purpose of balancing his account with the cashier. He had been asked recently to come more than once before he came, and at length he presented himself to the cashier on the 6th of November, and showed him a book made up to a certain point. The last entry in his book was the receipt of £120 under date of the 6th of November, and he intimated that he was willing to hand over the money, but that his letters having been addressed to him at the Spread Eagle Tavern, which had been pulled down in his absence, he would not receive them until later in the day. The cashier replied that it would be sufficient if the balance, £190, was paid before the close of banking hours. The prisoner then left, but did not return as promised, nor had he since called, but he had since sent his cash-book to the firm with a number of fresh entries of sums received amounting to about £200 more and debiting the firm with his salary, though not due till the 30th of this month. Evidence was given as to three sums of £15 10s. 7d., £53 9s. 10d., and £25 17s. 10d., for which the prisoner had not accounted. Mr. Bing, for the defence, cross-examined the witnesses, but without affecting their evidence. The prisoner was remanded, the Lord Mayor declining to entertain an application by Mr. Bing to admit him to bail.

BOW STREET.

TICKET OF LEAVE LAW.—William Johnson, a convict, who was liberated in May last upon a license under the 27th and 28th Vict., cap. 47, his original sentence having expired in April, was charged with having failed to report himself at Clarke's-buildings Police-station, being the station-house within the district of which he had been living, in September last. Sergeant O'Hara, B 19, stated that on the prisoner's liberation in May last, and at the expiration of each month up to August, the prisoner duly reported himself. In September he made no report, and, according to the usual practice, inquiries were made at the place he had last lived. The officer who called was informed by the prisoner's brother that he was in the hospital suffering from the effects of an injury which he had received while working at his trade, which is that of a farrier. The brother, however, could not say which hospital he was in. On Saturday last the prisoner called at the station to report himself. Witness said, "How is it you did not come before? I must detain you." The prisoner said, "I can't help it." He also said he had been in the hospital from the effect of an accident. Witness asked him if that was the truth, and if it would bear investigation? He replied, "It is of no use deceiving you. I have been five weeks on the tramp. But I had been a short time in the hospital." Witness detained him. The prisoner said he had been at work since his liberation at certain farriers, whom he named, but his accident occurred when he was doing an odd job in the street, by the Islington Cattle Market, for a man whose horse had cast a shoe. After being a short time in the hospital he went on the tramp trying to get work. As a sergeant had called on his brother, and had been told that he was in the hospital he thought it was all right. Mr. Vaughan said even if all this were true he ought to have reported himself when about to leave the district. So far he had certainly not fulfilled the conditions of his license. At the same time the fact that he presented himself at this station-house on Saturday certainly looked like bona fides. If the man had been getting his living honestly it would be a question for the consideration of the commissioners whether the matter ought to be pressed; whether, in fact he ought to be incarcerated for a slight dereliction of duty. The prisoner was remanded.

WESTMINSTER.

ALLEGED THEFT BY A SOLDIER.—John Moffat, a private in the Grenadier Guards, was charged with stealing a purse and a sovereign from a marine. William Roberts, private Royal Marines, on board the Spitfire, off Woolwich: I was in company with prisoner on Sunday night, in Westminster, about six o'clock, in a public-house. I was with him an hour and a half with a comrade of mine, Wilson. I was sober. We were in the street, I and the prisoner, and Wilson two or three yards behind us. We stopped and looked round to talk to Wilson, and he put his hand into my trousers pocket and took the purse and a sovereign out of my pocket. He immediately ran away with it. I took it out to pay for some ale in the public-house, and he saw it. We ran after him, but could not catch him, and a policeman stopped him. The constable brought him out of a house three or four hours afterwards. It was a portmanteau with an elastic band. It was a sovereign in gold, nothing else. The prisoner denied the charge altogether. He said he was in Chelsea Barracks at six o'clock, and never saw the prosecutor. Prosecutor swore positively to the prisoner as being the man. John Wilson, another marine, who was in company with Roberts, said: We were in company with two Guardsmen, and the prisoner came in afterwards. We went up the street, and Roberts turned to speak to me, and he made a dive into his pocket and ran up the street. We lost sight of him. I am certain he is the man. He told me his name in the public-house. George Prudent, 221 B: About 10 15 I was in Peter-street, and saw a soldier and a man following another soldier. I ran after him and lost traces of him. I soon saw him again, and the prisoner was stopped in New Tottenham-street, Westminster. He gave the name of Johnson, and offered to go to barracks with me. I looked at his shirt, and there was the name "Moffat." The crowd said he was the wrong man. About 2 30 this morning I went to a coffee-house in Great Chapel-street, and

found prisoner in bed and charged him. He had 16s. 6d. in his possession. He was remanded.

CLERKENWELL.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY FROM THE ST. PANCRA'S IRONWORKS.—Joseph Merrydew and William Merrydew, father and son, residing at 5, Spens-buildings, Somers-town, were charged before Mr. Barker with stealing a large quantity of tools and other articles, the property of Messrs. Coitman, engineers and ironfounders, of the St. Pancras Iron Works, St. Pancras-road. Mr. Bickitts appeared for the prosecution, and stated that the prisoners were employed at the works, and on Monday night the boy was watched and taken into custody with a bundle of rods in his possession. On his residence being searched nearly a cartload of goods belonging to the prosecutors and some tools belonging to another firm where he had worked were found. Mr. Marshall, the prosecutors' foreman, and a police-constable having corroborated the above statement, Mr. Bickitts said the elder prisoner had previously been sentenced to four years' penal servitude for felony. The prisoners said they should reserve their defence. Mr. Barker remanded them for a week, and refused bail.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A FOOLISH FLUNKY.—James Brown, a respectably dressed young man, describing himself as a servant of Messrs. buildings, Greenwich, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with behaving in a disorderly manner at the entrance of the London Pavilion, Fitch-borne-street. Police-constable Harris, 77 O, said that on Saturday night the defendant was turned out of the London Pavilion Music Hall in consequence of his behaving in a very foolish manner, he having fastened on his face an enormous moustache and a pair of whiskers, which attracted the attention of every one. The defendant, when turned out, refused to go away, and on his (witness) requesting him to leave, he said he certainly should not, and behaved in such a disorderly manner that a large crowd of persons assembled. He was therefore obliged to take him into custody, and on the way to the station-house he offered him money to let him go, as he was afraid he would lose his place. The defendant said that when he put the whiskers and moustache on in the hall he thought there was no harm in it. The only person who felt annoyed was the proprietor, who turned him out, and all he did was to try to get back to his friends. Mr. Tyrwhitt said the defendant had committed an act of consummate folly, and the proprietor of the hall was perfectly right in turning him out. The defendant had further continued his folly by not going away when desired by the constable. As he considered the looking-up the defendant had undergone would do him some good he should discharge him.

MARYLEBONE.

ST. PANCRA'S AND THE OAKUM SHED.—A SCENE AMONGST THE PICKERS.—A young woman was charged on a summons before Mr. Yardley with making use of abusive and threatening language towards John Sheppard, the superintendent of the oakum shed of St. Pancras situated in Robert's-mews, Hampstead-road. The prisoner's name is Sarah Cately, and the elaborate way in which she was dressed for an oakum picker surprised every one in court. Her bonnet was new, made of Tuscan straw, trimmed with light blue ribbons, and adorned in front with a couple of large red roses. Her dress was of new print stuff, highly starched, and worn over a stupendous corset. Around her throat she had a new red necktie. Her shawl, which was a drab coloured cloth with a gorgeous plaid bordering and fringe, was valued at about 20s.—altogether, a "fitting" that mechanics' wives of superior means cannot stand to. Sheppard gave his evidence, in which he said he was the superintendent of the oakum shed. The defendant and other females came there with their tickets from the relieving officer to pick oakum. She was too late on the morning he alluded to (Monday week), and was told so. She then became most abusive towards him, and threatened to have his life, and called him several filthy epithets. Mr. Yardley: Is she one of your regular oakum pickers? Complainant: She is. Mr. Yardley: What does she earn at it? Complainant: She earns 1s. before dinner time. Mr. Yardley: I could scarcely have credited from her flimsy dress and manner that she was an oakum picker. Judging from her appearance I should think that she had not been there since the summons was served upon her. Complainant: She has been there every day since as usual. I am in fear now that when I leave the court her companions will do me some injury. There are a lot outside now who say they will do for me if anything is done to the prisoner. John Palmer, assistant in the shed, said he heard the defendant call the superintendent a vile name (mentioned). Defendant: Oh, I did not call him that; I called him another. Mr. Yardley: Then what did you call him? Defendant: Well, I told the truth, I called him a swine. Mr. Yardley: That is very bad. Defendant: I am not the only one that used bad language in the shed. Mr. Yardley: That being so, there is more reason that an example should be made to deter others. Defendant: I have witnesses. Mr. Yardley: Call them. The witnesses were out of court. Maria Bradshaw deposed: Last Monday the superintendent kept us out of work, and we had to get fresh tickets. As to bad language, there was none whatever. Mr. Yardley: Then you would be greatly astonished if she has admitted having made use of bad language? I did not hear any. Mr. Yardley: You did not hear her call him a swine? Witness: Oh, no, I didn't hear it. Mr. Yardley: You stand down. Eliza Smith: I was in the oakum shed at the time, and did not hear any bad language. It would puzzle any one to hear anything. Mr. Yardley: Were you there when the officer served the summons? Witness: Yes. Mr. Yardley: Did you hear any swearing then? Witness (impudently): No. Frances Spang: I was in the oakum shed, and there was a woman quarrelling with one of our girls. She called the girl a name, and we, being mates, could not stand to that. While we were going on, Sheppard came up, and he called the girl a beast. Mr. Yardley (to Sheppard): Did you call any of them beasts? Sheppard: No, sir, never. The prisoner and witnesses: You have. Mr. Yardley: Now, I ask you on your oath, have you ever done so? Sheppard: No; I deny it on my oath. Mr. Yardley: I give you notice that if such a thing were proved before me I would punish you, though I must say, in justice to you, that this is the first time I have heard the accusation. Still, besides that, you have denied it on your oath. Annie Duggins was then called, and said: The row did not commence with the prisoner; it was with me. Mr. Yardley: What row? Witness: The row in the shed, when the old woman called a young girl, one of our mates, a strumpet. She threw a pot of water at the woman, and I said it served her right. Mr. Yardley: I have had a pretty specimen of what the officer has to deal with in the class of unfortunates who have been before me. I do not mean the term unfortunates to be applied in an offensive mood, but in being unfortunate in being compelled to seek parish relief, though you cannot be considered as very unfortunate when you can go and earn a shilling at oakum picking in a very short time. Your tongues do not at all seem to be curtailed; on the contrary, from what has just transpired, they seem, both you and your witnesses, to be elongated. You use them pretty freely, and badly. It seems to me that the defendant and all the witnesses she has called are far more superior in their dress than the superintendent. How that is accounted for I know not. (They were all dressed like daughters of persons moving in a respectable sphere of life.) It has been said that you and your friends contemplated an assault upon the defendant, and are sure as you or they do, so please an assault upon the defendant. Defendant: We don't intend to. Mr. Yardley: "We" don't intend to. I see you are the mouthpiece for the rest, and a long-tongued one, too; in fact, you are the ringleader. As this is the first case of the kind, I shall not put

upon you a very severe punishment, but such a one as will deter others from acting in a like manner. You must pay a fine of 10s. or seven days.

WORSHIP STREET.

A YOUNG VIRAGO.—Priscilla Herman, an inmate of the Bethnal-green Workhouse as a pauper, was charged with refusing to work, using obscene language, threatening the overlooker and breaking five panes of glass, value 3s. 4d., the property of the guardians of the parish. This defendant is under sixteen years of age, with placid and regular features indicative of aught but abandoned and vicious conduct. Ann Sammers, an aged woman, said: I am overlooker of the wards, and this morning when I desired this girl to work, she refused, threatened to beat my old head in, and afterwards she broke five panes of glass. Mr. Safford (clerk): What was the work she refused to do? Witness: Only scouring and sweeping, sir. Magistrate: Why don't you get her a situation out of doors as a servant? Mr. Haydon (superintendent of labour at the workhouse): Sir, she has had opportunities of doing well in more than one place of service, but she will not keep them. A great many of the girls turn out bad after leaving us; the language of this one is most shameful and disgusting. Magistrate: Why did you leave your last place, girl? Did you do wrong? Where are your father and mother? Defendant, who had not answered the first and second question, burst into tears on hearing the third, and leaned on the rail of the dock, and when it was repeated, sobbed out, "I haven't any." The inquiry as to the cause of her leaving her situation was then renewed, and it appeared that she had greatly misbehaved herself after staying only three weeks. She, however, promised to be a good girl if another place was obtained for her. The constable in charge of the case said that her language was dreadful. She admitted breaking the windows, and said that she would do so again. Not any one could tell why she did it. The magistrate remarked that such misconduct must be punished. She appeared determined on going to prison, and he would send her for three weeks. The girl, who had not once ceased sobbing, was removed, still doing so.

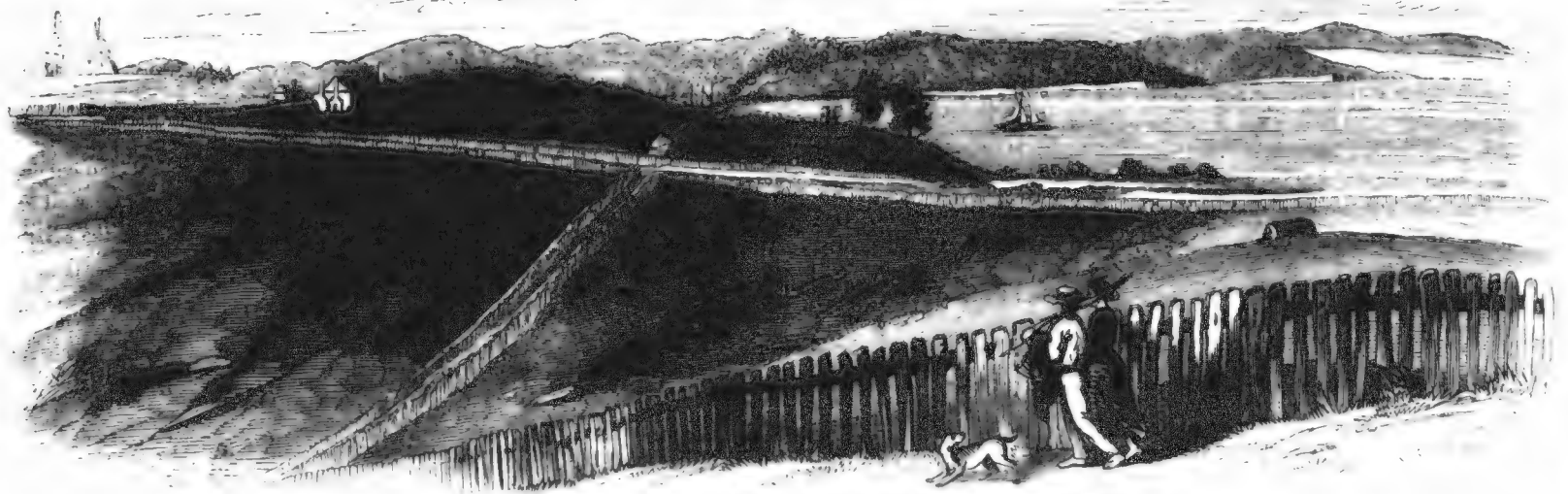
DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.—William Smith, 30, was charged with an attempt on his life by cutting his throat. Bail, one of the warrant officers of this court, said: On the 26th of August last, while passing along Pelham-street, Spitalfields, at nine o'clock in the morning, I had told me that a man had attempted to kill himself at No. 15, there. I entered the house, and traced blood to an upper room, the door of which being locked I broke open; prisoner was standing leaning with one hand on the mantelpiece and the other on a chair back; there was an immense quantity of blood on the floor between the two, I should say about a gallon, for it was several inches in height. The man had nothing on but his shirt, trousers and stockings. I laid him on the bed with his face upwards; a terrible wound was perceptible on the throat; I tied something round to stay the flow of blood, and Dr. Champneys, whom I had sent for, arrived almost immediately and directed instant removal to the hospital. Prisoner could not utter a word, and has been there up to the present time. His brother gave him into my custody. I produced the knife (a rather large clasp knife covered with blood), which I found lying on the pile of blood I speak of, apparently as though it had dropped from the hand. The prisoner's brother, who is an undertaker, in answer to questions put by the magistrate, expressed his firm conviction that the act in question had been committed under the influence of jealousy, as witnessed in the first instance by Mrs. Smith's habit of remaining from home late at night. Prisoner, although he has been exactly three months in the hospital, is yet unable to speak, and probably may never be able. He has two tubes in his throat, through which he breathes, and the neck is firmly bandaged. His brother's bail in £20 and his own in £40 were accepted for a future appearance.

THAMES.

HORRIBLE BRUTALITY.—William Singer, a middle-aged man, was charged on remand by Mr. W. Love, the chief officer of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with unlawfully and maliciously wounding a horse. Mr. Charles Young conducted the prosecution; Mr. Gumm defended the accused. On the 24th of February last the prisoner was in the service of Mr. Edward Abbott, cowkeeper and contractor, of Limehouse, who had recently purchased a blind horse which was a "jibber and a screw." The horse was yoked to a van on the above-named day. It would not draw, and was jibbing. The prisoner used very disgusting language about the horse. He ordered a man named William Perkins, also in the employ of Mr. Abbott, to make a branding iron two feet in length red hot, and said he would make the horse draw. The iron was made red hot and the prisoner took it in his right hand, pulled the tail of the animal aside and thrust the iron into the animal's body, where he kept it a minute or more, burning the animal most horribly. The horse was seen by Mr. Sterne, veterinary surgeon, on the 4th of March, and he ordered it to be destroyed. The prisoner absconded, and although the Royal Society offered a reward for his apprehension he eluded the search made for him until the 15th of the present month, when he was arrested in Camberwell by Abbott, a police-constable, No. 322 K, to whom he admitted his guilt, and said, "I was drunk when I did it; I suppose I am down for two years' imprisonment." The magistrate could not act summarily on the warrant obtained in March, because more than six months had elapsed since the commission of the offence, and Mr. Love, acting on behalf of the Royal Society, charged him with a felony. Mr. Gumm stated from Mr. Abbott that the prisoner had acted humanely to cattle and horses for fifteen years, while in his employ. Perkins was asked why he did not prevent the prisoner committing such an atrocious act, and he replied, "He was my foreman; he might have discharged me." The magistrate censured Perkins, and committed the prisoner for trial.

AN UNPROVOKED ASSAULT.—Mark Thompson, a seaman, who said he belonged to Liverpool, and came to that port three weeks ago in the ship *Pride of the Sea*, was brought before Mr. Paget charged with violently assaulting Mrs. Catherine Messent, of George-court, Ratcliff-highway. The complainant said that a wedding took place in the court in which she lived on Sunday. In the evening the boys commenced making a disturbance with tin pots and hammers. Her boy was one, and she laid hold of him and told him to go home. She told the prisoner that was her own son, and that she wanted him to go home, on which the prisoner struck her several times on the face. Mr. Paget: And gave you that terrible black eye? Witness: He did, sir, indeed. James Watts confirmed the evidence of Mrs. Messent in every particular. Police-sergeant Davy, 8 H, said that the prisoner was quite sober. He treated the matter very coolly. I told him the charge. He said: "Yes; that is quite right. I gave her a few blows with my fists." Mr. Paget: Do you wish to say anything, prisoner? Prisoner: Nothing at all, sir. Mr. Paget: You are charged with striking this woman. Prisoner: I know I did. Mr. Paget: And without provocation? Prisoner: Yes. Mr. Paget: You are sentenced to two months' imprisonment and hard labour. Prisoner: Very well.

BANGUINARY AFFRAY.—Alexander Thompson was charged with cutting and wounding Robert Hutchinson. It appeared that both men are sailors, and have been stopping at the Sailors' Home in Well-street. On Monday night the prosecutor and a woman were drinking at a public-house in Well-street. The prisoner and other men came in and made a disturbance, and the prisoner asked for a knife and offered 5s. for one. He abused the prosecutor and took away his overcoat, with which he left the house. They afterwards met in the street, when the prisoner took a knife from his side, and made a desperate onslaught on Hutchinson, inflicting several wounds on his head, dividing one of his ears, and cutting his hand. Mr. Paget committed him for trial.



STOCKING THE DERWENT WITH SALMON, SANDY BAY, AUSTRALIA.

SALMON IN THE DERWENT, AUSTRALIA.

Recent accounts from Australia speak favourably of the stocking of the Derwent with salmon. The young fish are represented as very flourishing, and there is every probability of the imp. station being highly successful. We give an engraving of the Derwent, from Sandy Bay; and those of our readers who are accustomed to the British salmon fisheries, may now judge, from the view given above, how far the river appears favourable for this particular fish.

HER MAJESTY'S STAG-HOUNDS.

The meet of her Majesty's stag-hounds at Red Lodge, Swinley, on Tuesday last, was not quite so fully attended as had been previous meetings. There was, however, some very excellent sport. We give an engraving of the hounds in full cry.

ALL-ENGLAND PLOUGHING MATCHES.

At the recent Ploughing Match meeting at Horncastle, of which we give an engraving, John Portas, a local ploughman, with a Howard's plough, beat Barker, the crack man from Ipswich; also, that on the next day, Mrs. Howard's man, George Brown, beat him again at Oatlor, being the sixth time in succession that Brown has beaten the Ipswich man, and the eighth time in succession on which he has taken the prize for Messrs. Howard against all comers.

On Sunday evening an accident, terminating fatally, happened at the Fenchurch-street Terminus of the Blackwall Railway. The engines for the Blackwall and North London service wait just outside the station beyond the platform for the incoming train, whence they proceed into the terminus and are attached to the carriages. The engine for a North London train, which was to leave at 7 15 p.m., was standing in this position, and the driver, David Anderson, an old servant, having gone round his engine and oiled it, had sat down on a seat by the Fenchurch side of the line, and hearing the Blackwall train coming in, he proceeded to cross the rails for the purpose of taking his engine into the station to take out the North London train. Unfortunately in doing so he did not observe a North Woolwich train, which was also approaching the station, and upon the same line of rails which the poor fellow was attempting to cross. In a moment the North Woolwich engine struck the unfortunate man down, and the whole train passed over him, death being instantaneous. His remains were found to be shockingly mutilated. The deceased had been many years an engine-driver on some of the metropolitan railways, and was much respected.

ALLEGED SALE OF AN ENGLISH GIRL.

MUCH sensation has been caused in India by an English girl of fourteen years of age having been sold to the chief of Bhatwa, in the Kattywar territory, to be placed in his harem. He is said to be seventy years old, and to have bought her of her parents for 8,000 rupees (£300). The following particulars are from the *Delhi Gazette* of October 21:—

"It appears that a certain chief, who holds sway in the State of Bhatwa, in the Kattywar territory, and who is named Khmaldeen or Kumalodeen, lately conceived a desire to add to the live stock in his harem, although bowed down by the weight of seventy years, by procuring an English girl and inducing her to take up her residence within its sacred precincts. For this purpose emissaries were despatched to Ahmedabad, where lived an Englishman with his wife and children. They were a dissolute couple, by all accounts, and of course had long rubbed skirts with poverty; yet they had something which the wealthy chief of Bhatwa did not possess. They had an English girl, their daughter, named Anne, a girl of about fourteen years of age, and the Bhatwa emissaries having looked about them, and ascertained the resources of the place, at once determined to make the parents an offer for the person of their daughter. The sum of 8,000 rupees was the tempting bait which was to make them drive their little fish into the Nawab of Bhatwa's net, and the experiment succeeded. The father agreed, for and in consideration of 8,000 rupees, to consign his daughter for her life to the tender care of Kumalodeen. The bargain having been struck, the contracting parties made the best of their way to Bhatwa, where the money was to be paid and the goods delivered. Arrived at their destination, this child of fourteen, the offspring of English parents, and a daughter of a Christian Church, was handed over to her purchaser, and the deluded-minded parents became the happy possessors of 8,000 rupees. At this stage of the proceedings, a clergyman, the chaplain of Rojote, to whom the circumstance was reported, tried to interpose between the unnatural parents of Anne and her brutal purchaser, by calling upon the political agent of Kattywar to exert his authority and rescue the child from the destruction to which body and soul, she was doomed by her natural guardians. Our correspondent does not vouch for the truth of the report which has reached him touching the action taken by the political agent in the matter, but what he says is, that Anne, after she had become the Nawab's property, was solemnly made to abjure the errors of the Christian Church and formally received into communion with the followers of the true prophet. The political officer, it is said, deputed his jemadar to be present at the ceremony, and this functionary brought him a full and particular account of all that took place on the occasion. The next step

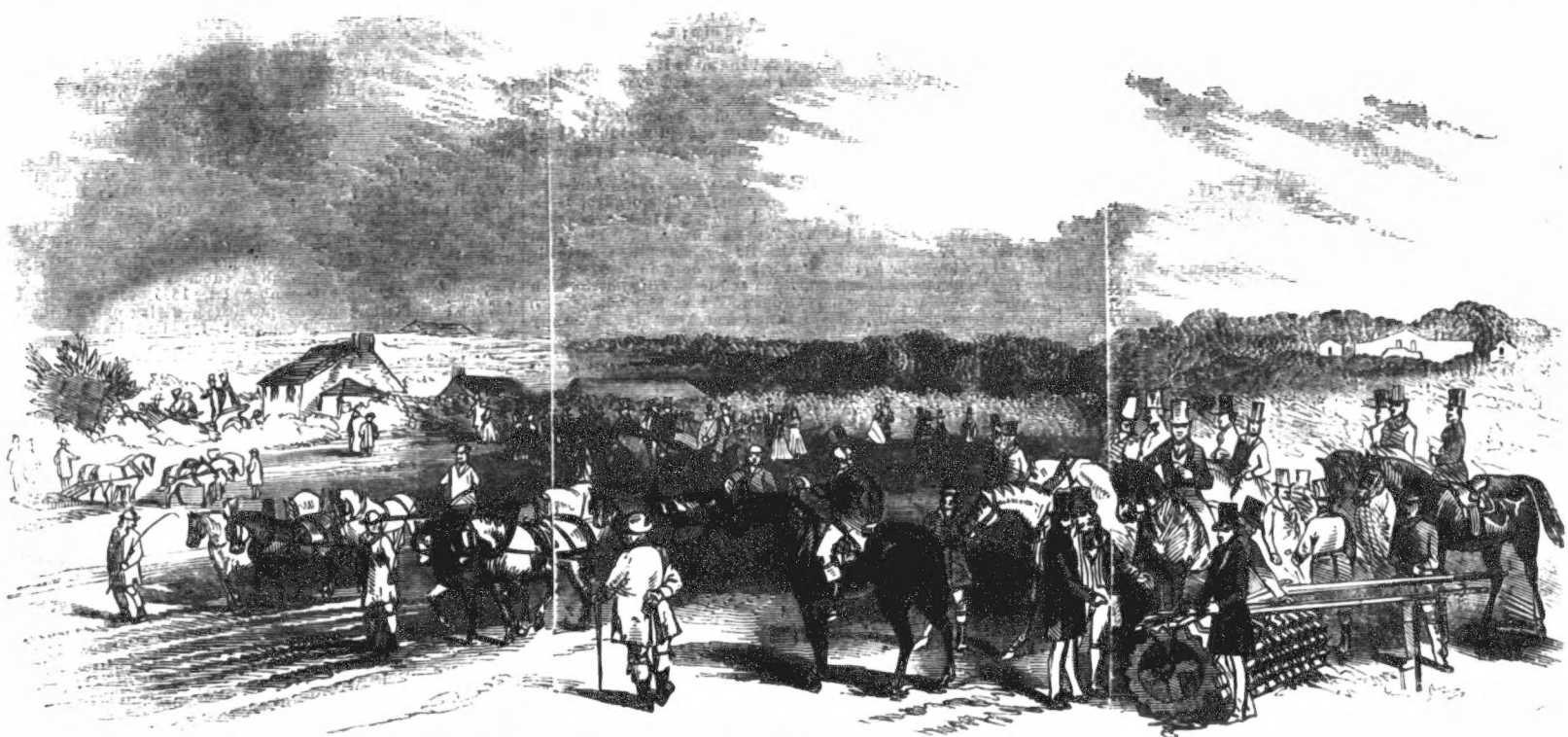
taken in regard to the child was to marry her after the Mahomedan fashion to her purchaser, but before this interesting ceremony (which we believe, is not regarded quite in the light of a sacrament by the sons of peace) was performed, the political officer is reported to have caused the youthful bridegroom, just turned seventy, to draw up a marriage settlement, by which the new light of the harem is secured in the possession of an income of 2,000 and odd rupees per annum, including an item of thirty rupees for pan and scorpas, which may be looked upon as an equivalent for pin money. The political agent, however, was not satisfied with this provision for the present wants of Anne, and being a far-sighted man he took care to secure her against any unpleasant accident, such as desertion, for instance, that might happen in the future. He caused another deed to be drawn up, by which it stipulated that, in the event of her being at any time banished from that blessed abode of virtue, the harem, she is to receive, for the term of her natural life, the handsome allowance of 250 rupees per mensem, or 3,000 rupees per annum." The *Delhi Gazette* does not vouch for the truth of the statements in its correspondent's letter, which describe the part taken by the political agent.

WEALTHY ORGAN GRINDERS.—At a meeting of the Middlesex magistrates, Mr. E. W. Halswell, before the report from the visiting justices of the House of Correction, Coldbath-fields, was disposed of, drew the attention of the court to the case of two Italian organ grinders, committed to that prison from Clerkenwell Police-court for begging. One of them was Augustus Guyant, committed for fourteen days, and on being searched the following money was found upon him:—£13 11s. 3d. in English money, and ten gold coins, viz. two French coins of 100 francs each, two Italian coins of about equal value each; one French coin, value fifty francs; three French coins, of twenty francs each; and two ditto of ten francs each. The other grinder was Antonio Perino, committed for five days for begging, and there was found on him 16s. 6d. in English money, and forty-three gold coins of the value of twenty francs each. These large sums of money would be returned to them at the expiration of their sentence, but a portion would be deducted for their maintenance.

AN UNPREMEDITATED VOYAGE.—The butcher, baker, and fishmonger, who had been engaged to supply the articles in which they dealt for the screw steamer *City of New York*, which sailed from Liverpool the other day, were all carried off to sea in the steamer, having neglected to leave in time. A stiff gale was blowing, and the unfortunate tradesmen are likely for a few days to have an uneasy time of it. Some weeks must elapse (unless they are picked off) before they again rejoin their wives and families.



THE ROYAL HUNT.—HER MAJESTY'S STAG-HOUNDS.



ALL-ENGLAND PLOUGHING MATCH AT HORNCASTLE. (See page 396.)

Literature.

HATE'S DEFEAT.

CHAPTER I.

FRANCESCA STRANICCO, being naturally haughty, imperious, and self-willed, possessed a disposition that required the most prudent discipline, but, unfortunately, her overbearing temper was placed under little control, and the excessive indulgence shown her by a doting father fostered the growth of her prominent vices—insolent pride and selfishness. She dominated over him and all those about her. Francesca, during her infancy, had lost an excellent mother, and the benefit of training which mitigated, if not wholly rectified the worst evils of her nature. It was her misfortune to be petted, flattered, and nursed in the lap of luxury; the mild teaching and lax government to which she was subjected only serving, like sunshine and rain to weeds, to ripen her bad passions and hasten their inevitable harvest of evil.

Francesca was a magnificent beauty, commanding as an empress. She was, however, not only apt to command, but, if her behests were not promptly obeyed to her satisfaction—and she was at times very fastidious—she did not hesitate to punish with severity. She was the terror of her father's menials, and more than one of her personal attendants, unable to endure her violence, had actually fled from her house and withstood every temptation offered to induce them to return to her service. At last, she had a poor orphan girl apprenticed to her, who became the slave of her imperious will and infinity of whims, and led a life to which that of a dog were comfort and enjoyment. Her haughty mistress little dreamed that this defenceless being would one day, and that soon, invoke a champion who would humble her beneath the abject, the trampled upon; but thus had a just Providence ordained.

Poor Isola, the name of Francesca's victim, had, in her bewilderment, committed some trifling fault, for which she was severely reprimanded and fiercely warned. Shortly afterwards she made another mistake, of no great moment, the result rather of ignorance than of negligence, and presumed to attempt to justify herself, when the beautiful fury, who fancied she owned her, becoming inflamed by the altercation, snatched up her riding-whip and plied it so unmercifully that the wretched orphan filled the house with her shrieks.

At this conjuncture, a man dashed into the room, snatched the whip from the hands of its owner, flourishing it menacingly over her head, and then, as if afraid to yield to an almost irresistible temptation, flung it through the window, its massive silver butt breaking a large pane of glass in its passage.

Francesca turned and gazed on the intruder with astonishment, unspeakable mortification, and wrath. It was Guido Arcibello, a tutor—the one, too, the most favoured, and the last person in the world at whose hands she had expected a personal indignity. But his indignation transcended hers. He frowned, reddened, swelled, towered in ire, and his eyes glared upon the lady, so recently his idolatry, like those of a lion whose rage is rendered impotent by irreparable bounds. At last, his fury found vent in words.

"You heartless fiend! If you were of my sex I would make you feel on the spot what this poor child has suffered at your hands. I was assured, but I did not believe, you were cruel; but if any man had told me you were capable of such barbarity as I have seen you commit, I would have branded the speaker as a vile slanderer. What—lash a poor orphan as if you were a demon torturing the lost? How do you find the heart? Because she is parentless, defenceless, hopeless, and wholly dependent upon your bounty? What brutality—what cowardice—what flinty-heartedness is this! Oh, madam, if you think to escape a terrible retribution, you are greatly deceived! For every lash you gave this whining, pitiable creature, you will suffer a tenfold agony. The orphan's cause is God's, and he will vindicate it. To Him I leave you, but not with this child. He will rescue, though you summon a legion of fiends to your aid. I will find her a new home and a new mistress—one who has ample means, as you have—one who has a heart, which you have not."

Guido Arcibello took poor Isola by the hand, and, speaking words of comfort and promise, raised her up. He was about to lead her away, when he was confronted by Francesca.

"Let that girl remain! She is mine—mine by law."

"I know the nature of your claims, madam, but you are mistaken. We have laws on our statute-book which ought to have been abrogated centuries ago, but have nothing quite so bad as this. Assert your legal claim to this child if you dare, and if I do not make you so infamous throughout Italy that you shall become the common byword and reproach, then I, too, will become your slave and kiss your rod."

"You were my slave an hour ago," retorted Francesca, almost

beside herself—"you were my slave, and as false and hypocritical as this whining crocodile and I grate, who richly merited the chastisement I gave her. You doubtless think yourself a great hero, because you dared take her part and insult me; but if you imagine you can do all this with impunity, I must in turn assure you that you deceive yourself woefully. I am but a woman, I know, and meanly have you taken advantage of my sex; but if, in return for your vile epithets and abuse, the weight of my influence does not suffice to crush you, I will kneel to and beg forgiveness of this worthless baggage you would steal from me."

"The last were the fittest, wisest, noblest thing you could do," Guido Arcibello said this in so sincere and deliberate a tone that it drove Francesca wild; and she replied, with unearthly fierceness, "Guido Arcibello, I tell you that there is not room on this earth for you and me. One of us must leave it."

"Francesca Stranicco," retorted Guido, in a tone as calm as hers was wild, "I am ready to go when my Maker calls me; but you, alas! are altogether unprepared. If you depart now, I think what a plunge into darkness you must take!"

"Then I will not depart—but you shall. You are a saint, doubtless, and to heaven you shall go!"

CHAPTER II.

ARCIBELLO found a home for poor Isola with a maiden aunt of his, in whose spirit and discretion he had unlimited confidence. The girl proved very grateful to her handsome champion, and to her amiable benefactress, whom she soon learned to regard with great respect and affection. Her new mistress was as judicious as kind, and her friendship not only rendered the poor orphan happy in the present, but prepared her to encounter and overcome the dangers of the future.

Francesca took no notice of her, but her protector, Arcibello, was not so neglected. His harsh and severe upbraiding rankled in her heart, and her thirst for revenge tormented her day and night. She contrived a thousand plots against his peace—ay, against his life; and though most of them, in spite of their ingenuity, proved utterly impracticable or abortive, some of her desperate efforts to carry them into execution so nearly effected their object as to render him fully sensible of the vindictive determination of their author.

Once, while being ferried across a broad and rapid river, the boat was upset, and Arcibello plunged into the middle of the stream. Though somewhat encumbered, he struck out with the utmost confidence for the shore. The boatman did the same, but before he reached the bank, was seized with cramps and compelled to shout for assistance.

This Arcibello rendered, and saved the life of the fellow, who was so overcome by gratitude and remorse, that he threw himself at the feet of his preserver, and confessed himself to be his intended murderer, and betrayed the haughty beauty who had scorned him to execute the deed.

Not long afterward, Arcibello was waked up at midnight, in his own house, by the heat and light in his room, and found the apartments in flames. The entire building was burning rapidly, and all escape for him except by the window, which was high from the ground, was out of the question. But his wretched presence of mind did not desert him in the emergency. He lit and tore up the sheets of his bed into strips, tied them together, and plunged them into the water intended for his morning ablution. Having dashed out a pane from the window-sash, and fastened to the latter his extemporized rope, he slid down into the garden below, but not without being scorched and scorched severely; for, rapidly as he had provided his means of escape, the flames had meanwhile gained such headway as almost to preclude it.

Arcibello's servants had been as fortunate as their master—all had escaped; but, as he turned to gaze upon the burning mass which had so long been the home of his family, the form of a man appeared at an upper window, only visible for a moment and never seen afterward. The window had iron bars, and lit a small room containing gold and plate, and other valuables, and it is supposed that the ill-starred wretch who perished there was the incendiary himself (for arson was doubtless the origin of the fire), who had gained admission to the treasure-chamber, and been detained there by his cupidity till the flames had hemmed him in, and made him their prey.

They devoured him, all traces of his identity, and all evidence of the participation of others in his crime; but Arcibello never doubted for a moment that he was Francesca Stranicco's emissary, sent on a deadly errand, the fatality of which recoiled upon himself.

But Arcibello was allowed no rest. Another attack upon his life, and this time more direct and personal, was quickly made. Achille Spadina, an old wrangler and professional fence, after repeated failures, contrived to fasten a quarrel upon him, which resulted in a duel. Spadina was, of course, a complete swordsman; Arcibello was no less, having practised in the best schools of Europe, and he possessed also the advantages of youth, superior strength, and

agility. Spadina was confident of victory, and fought with the cunning and desperation of a fiend to win it. He wounded his antagonist in several places, but, in return, was hurt so severely that he was carried from the ground, as all supposed, a dying man. After lying in a precarious condition for many months, he recovered, but never sufficiently to display his consummate skill in the use of the weapon in which he had so much delighted, but which had at last proved his bane.

Arcibello's hurts were slight, and gave him little trouble. On learning that Spadina, in consequence of his long illness, was so much reduced in circumstances as to be in want, not only of proper medical attendance, but of the necessities of life, he had the magnanimity to supply his antagonist with all he required, in a manner so delicate that it brought tears to the eyes of the old hardened *maître-d'armes*. That he was set on by Francesca, our hero was morally certain; but he did not like the old fellow a whit the less because he scorned to betray the enchantress who had misled him.

Great as was Francesca's chagrin at the repeated failures of her malevolent attempts, she was destined to be exposed to a mortification still more intense, in the presence of him she hated so bitterly. One day she ventured into the street unattended, when she was encountered by a tall, haggard woman, who no sooner recognized her than she seized her by the arm, exclaiming—

"Have we met at last! I am overjoyed at it. Come with me; I have something to show you that will gladden your eyes, and make your heart leap with delight."

Francesca would have resisted the woman, but, as she threw out some dark hints about Arcibello, she yielded to the creature's violence, and suffered herself to be led into a hovel, the interior of which was squalid in the extreme. Some dreadful object lay in the corner of the room, covered with a dirty sheet. Francesca gazed in this direction with a fascinated curiosity.

The woman cried, in a bitter tone—

"Now will I regale your eyes! Here is a feast to set before a fine lady!"

She flung the sheet aside, and there lay the corpses of two children who had apparently starved to death, so bony and emaciated were their forms.

"Don't turn away, dainty one! Surely you are not ashamed of your work?"

"Mine?"

"Yes, my fine lady, yours. You starved these children to death, and you caused their father to be condemned to ashes. Did you not employ him to burn Arcibello's house and him in it. My husband, Araldo Durezza, perished in the flames he kindled, and then people shunned me and my children, and even your menials drove me from your doors. We could get neither work nor bread, and nothing was left us but to starve. Whose work was this but yours? You tempted my husband to a fiery death; you murdered my darlings and me too; for what is left me but death? I will follow them, and so shall you. I will go, but not before you; you shall go next."

"What do you mean?"

"That you owe me three lives, and that I will take one in part payment."

She sprang toward Francesca, her fingers eagerly clutching at her throat; but at that moment she was seized and held back by a strong hand, in whose grasp her frantic energy subsided into puerile weakness.

The new comer was Arcibello himself, who, having just heard of the complete destitution of Durezza's widow, had come with the view of relieving her distress, and arrived just in time to witness the terrible humiliation of his arch-enemy, and to add to it by saving her from the effects of the exasperation she had so provoked.

"Woman!" said Francesca, with a mighty effort mustering her haughtiness and courage at the sight of her hated foe, "you may thank this gentleman for your life. Had your hand touched my person, the next moment would have found you in eternity."

She paused a moment, and then added, "If I had heard of your distress, I would have relieved it. I would do so now if your impudence did not surpass all bounds. I employed your husband, it is true, and paid him well, and these are the thanks for my bounty. He perished, as I am told, in an attempt to seal this gentleman's plate; and whoever accuses me of having any part in such a crime, must either be as great a rogue as he, or as mad as yourself."

Francesca walked with a slow and stately step to the entrance of the hovel, looked back in defiance at Arcibello and the widow, and then disappeared.

CHAPTER III.

ARCIBELLO gave the wretched widow money sufficient for her immediate wants to pay for the decent interment of her children, counselled her not to add crime to crime, and, after promising to call soon upon her again, quitted that abode of misery to seek the

authorship of so much harrowing woe and death. He overtook her in her walk homeward.

"You are too venturesome," said he. "Your visit to this quarter was an act of rashness, for which—"

"I should have paid the penalty but for your timely interference. I knew the danger I was running, and was willing to accept the consequences."

"At least allow me to escort you to your palace."

"And forfeit my right of revenge? No; not to escape a million such dangers. Accompany me, if you will; enter my palace, if you dare. My purpose is unalterable, and you follow me at your peril."

"You pursue my life with unwarrantable vindictiveness. Did I aim at you, I could fulfil my purpose within twenty-four hours."

"An empty boast! I defy you!"

"I cannot accept your challenge. I do not war with women, and for that reason I do not like to contend with you, and I sue for peace."

"I will grant you what you ask, when you return my servant."

"Isola? Never! not for worlds! My honour is pledged, but ask anything else—"

"Nothing. Now I am at home, and I invite you to enter, but without any affectation of civility."

Arcibello entered. Francesca became at once the smiling, all-obliging, and delightful hostess. She endeavoured to detain him till night, but he soon rose to depart.

"You will go," she said, upbraidingly. "I have lost all influence with you, and all you seek is peace in parting. Well, pledge me in this wine, once again, and fairly and you shall have the peace you covet. Here is the wine and here is my hand. I give up the contest in despair. Water cannot drown you—fire cannot burn you—steel cannot pierce you—"

"Nor poison kill me!" cried Arcibello, seizing Francesca's wrist with one hand and drawing off a large ring from her finger with the other.

"A Borgian ring, as I live! The cobra's fang not more fatal or better contrived. This jewel will retain as the pledge of our lasting amity, to which let us drink."

As he spoke he turned the silver salver, on which she had placed two golden cups full of wine, and presented to Francesca the one that had been designed for him. She turned pale, but answered not a word. She took the cup. How could she refuse it?

"Do not spill a drop," he cried, fiercely. "Drink your draught as honestly as I do mine!"

He drained his cup, and then perceiving that she was about to let hers fall, grasped it, exclaiming, "Take your choice—the poison in this ring or the poison in the cup! I know how to touch the spring and where to press the sharp stone so as to send the venom swift as blasting lightning through your veins, and, by heavens! if you pause another moment before you drink, I will make the incision so deep as to bury the fatal infection in your throat!"

Francesca saw that Arcibello meant all he threatened. She knew that the poison in the ring would produce almost instant death, and that the mixture in the cup was slow in its effects, and, therefore, as the deadly jewel was about to enter her beautiful neck, she swallowed the poison she had prepared for her enemy.

Arcibello sprung to the door, looked it, and threw the key into the garden.

"If you call," said he, drawing his sword, "I will kill you."

"Ma'man!" cried Francesca, in agony, "how can you yourself escape? If I die, and my servants find you here, they will slay you. If they do not come, you must starve to death."

"I do not fear death," replied Arcibello. "I have never injured living creature, except in self-defence or in the cause of the oppressed against the oppressor. You have pursued my life, kept me in suspense, rendered existence a burden, and I must, at all hazards, rid myself of a viper so persistent and deadly. This hour shall the Arbitrator of all decide between us. You would not have given me a moment to prepare. I give you leisure to repent and make your peace with heaven. Your escape is impossible, and you have not a moment to waste. Your time is run out; prepare for eternity."

Francesca gazed for a moment at Arcibello as he stood, with his drawn sword, like a bronze statue at the door, glowering upon her with stern and ruthless rigidity. Her heart sank at once, and she fell on the floor, exclaiming, "God have mercy on my soul!"

"Arcibello, I cannot pray, I cannot repent, I cannot die in peace in this room. Too many have perished miserably here. It seems like a very slaughter-house to me now. I cannot tell you—I dare not think of all this gilded prison has witnessed. How could I ask for mercy in such a place? If you let me die here, you will kill my soul as well as my body."

"What would you have me do?"

"I do not know. Scream, groan, and shout's uttered in this room are unheeded by those without. They are too well drilled in their duties. The room is an iron tower for strength, and, in the key, you have thrown away all chance of escape."

"Not all. What would you do, if I allowed you to die elsewhere?"

"Forgive you—bless you!"

"What if I were to save your life?"

"I will do all that you can ask and I can perform. But why do you cheat me with false hope? You are as helpless as I am. Our skeletons will be found in this chamber some day. Ah! I feel the poison already beginning to work. All the sins of my life will sting me like adders. Oh, how obstinately blind, how resolutely mad I have been! Now I repent, but too late, too late! I am lost, lost for ever! Do not mock me, but tell me truly—do you see any hope for me?"

"Yes, in the Saviour."

"Could I escape from this horrible room, I would entreat His mercy, but here the haunting spirits would choke my utterance."

"Once free and well again, your pride would return, and your thirst for blood and revenge torment you fiercely as ever."

"Oh, no, no, no! my eyes are opened. I see my folly, my madness, in light clear as noon-day. I wrought my own ruin, I know; but I was first indulged, flattered to excess, and spoiled. You alone had the courage to reprove me. I hated you for your severity; I hate you now no more—I hate myself. If I could live, I would repent and lead a life as opposite to the past as light is to darkness."

"Live, then!" cried Arcibello. "I did not enter this fatal palace unprepared for treachery. Drink the contents of this phial. It contains an antidote which will neutralise the effects of the poison you have taken."

Francesca swallowed the liquid with avidity, and then inquired, eagerly, "Have you perfect confidence in this remedy?"

"Fear not for your life—it is saved; but you may not escape suffering."

"Could I get out of this room, I would be willing to suffer."

Arcibello held up a key.

"I was not so rash as I seemed. I did not throw your key, but mine, into the garden. I am very sorry I cannot yet trust you, and that I must look you in and leave you here awhile. When I have found my key, and am outside your gates, I will see that you are set free. Is this more than prudence?"

"I deserve it all, and much worse; but, if you would not drive me mad, be speedy."

CHAPTER IV.

WHEN Arcibello next visited Francesca Stratiolo, she had been long and dangerously ill. He found her spirits subdued, meek, and resigned. She appeared so thankful for his visit, that he was induced to repeat it. His gentle compassion and sympathy were

exactly what she needed, and the oftener he called the more welcome became his visits. Again, she loved him; no longer with an infernal, but with a pure and unselfish passion.

In time her health was restored, and she made it a blessing, not only to herself but to others. She emulated and even surpassed Arcibello in deeds of genuine beneficence. She had a multitude of sins to answer for, but her charity was sufficient to cover them all. Many had cursed her bitterly, but the poor and afflicted that afterwards prayed for and blessed her outnumbered them a hundred-fold.

Francesca had yet a severe trial to endure. She loved Arcibello, but his affections were engrossed by the penniless orphan, Isola, who had now grown to be a beautiful, refined, and accomplished woman. With envy and jealousy Francesca had a hard struggle; but, with heaven's help, she won the victory, and when Arcibello wedded his lovely protégée she was able not only to bestow upon her rival a handsome marriage portion and trousseau, but to wish her, from the heart, a long life of conjugal love and felicity—the greatest triumph of all, and too sacred and heavenly for earthly glory.

NEW WORKS.

DIAMOND DUST. By ELIZA COOK. London: F. Pittman, 20, Paternoster-row, E.C.—This beautiful little volume of Isaac's most acceptable at this period, and will be found one of the most delightful Christmas presents which could possibly be made in the shape of a book. In her preface, our truly English poetess says:—

"Most volumes of 'Lapins' contain an unalloyed amount of serious and prosy paragraphs—solidly excellent, I admit; but, in my opinion, rather too heavy and monotonous to stimulate those who open them with any continuous interest in the perusal. I have carefully endeavoured to make this collection tolerably attractive and varied, and have sought to condense and revise every sentence called for in the evergreen paths of intellect and imagination; while the delight I experienced in my labour well compensated for the trouble and application bestowed." What Eliza Cook here states has been faithfully carried out with a carefulness far exceeding her own appreciation of her work. We well recollect the beautiful column under the same head of "Diamond Dust," which appeared in "Eliza Cook's Journal." Here we find many of those brilliant lapins again; and now that they are re-set, polished, and finished in this jewel of a book, they become far more precious than diamonds themselves. The work is beautifully bound, and printed on toned paper.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Proceed to carry out all alterations and planting in favourable weather. Give the ground plenty of mulching. Give arbutus plenty of air; but protect from rain or frost. Plant crocuses, hyacinths, jonquills, and other bulbous roots without delay. Look over beds of heartsease and pinks after rain and frosts and tighten those which may be loose at their roots. Plant the hardest kinds of herbaceous plants in mild weather. See that the roots of ranunculuses are kept perfectly dry. Plant roses in mild open weather.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Cauliflower and lettuce in frames, to get them stocky, should have all the air possible, and only protected from sharp frosts or heavy rain. Continue to pot herbs and plant them in a gentle heat. Peas and beans, if not done last week, should be sown at once. In former sowings they appear above ground, draw earth carefully round them. Plant rhubarb and sea-kale in pots or boxes, and place in a corner where there is heat and darkness. Look over stores of potatoes, and remove all that are diseased or mouldy. Those in pits, if showing no signs of fermentation, should be finally earthed over for the winter.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Root pruning should be continued in favourable weather, also the planting of young trees. If the soil is old, give each tree a good portion of fresh loaming soil or turfy loam about its roots.

THE HOURS OF EMPLOYMENT ON RAILWAYS.—On Monday, Dr. Lancaster resumed an adjourned inquiry at the University College Hospital, on the body of James Clark, a shunter on the London and North-Western Railway, who was killed whilst shunting a truck by means of a turn-table. The particulars have already appeared, and need not be recapitulated, as the question involved was not the immediate cause of the accident, but the number of hours the man had been at work, it having been alleged that the deceased was unfit for the proper performance of his work, being employed continually for two nights and one day. Mr. Roberts, solicitor, appeared on behalf of the railway company. Sarah Ann Clark, widow of deceased, residing at 11, Duke's-terrace, said that last Tuesday week her husband went to work at six o'clock in the evening; he returned home at half-past five on Wednesday morning. At ten o'clock that morning he was fetched back to work. He returned home a little after six in the evening, and went back again about seven. She never saw him again alive. He went to work willingly because she had been confined, and he wanted to earn a few shillings extra. He received (stated) 22s. per week, and 2s. 10d. a day for overtime. Till very recently he had only received £1 per week. The coroner, in summing up, said the inquiry had been a "journey to ascertain as to whether the deceased had been so overworked as to be unable to take care of himself. Certainly it turned out that he had worked a great number of hours, but this was at his own option; the responsibility and the consequences, therefore, rested upon himself. The jury retired to consider their verdict, and after a lengthened absence returned the following:—"That the deceased met with his death through improperly scotching a loaded truck whilst upon a turn-table. The jury are of opinion that such death arose from the deceased's incapacity to fulfil his duties from the circumstances of his having been allowed by the railway company to work an excessive number of hours, and they hope the company will, to prevent similar accidents, frame some rules to prevent men in future working a similar number of hours, which, in their opinion, tends to endanger life." The coroner said he would insert the first part of the above as a verdict, and submit the rest to the railway company as a resolution. The jury objected to this, and said they wished the verdict inserted as they had given it. After some discussion the coroner acceded to the wish of the jury, although the former considered the verdict informally worded.

LORD AND LADY AMBERLEY.—The other evening an accident, which might have proved very serious, occurred to Lord and Lady Amberley at Nailsworth. As they were descending a short but steep pitch, on their return to Rdborough Manor House after a short drive, the horse his lordship was driving suddenly became restive, commenced kicking, and ran away. The wheel of the conveyance coming in contact with some timber lying at the side of the road, it was upset. Lord Amberley soon recovered himself, but found that, besides being badly bruised, his knee was hurt. He was able, however, to render assistance, in conjunction with two friends who were on horseback, to Lady Amberley, who lay for some time insensible. As soon as possible after the arrival of Mr. Pavey, surgeon, who was very assiduous in his attentions, she was removed to an adjoining house, and after ascertaining that no bones were broken her ladyship was conveyed home in a fly.

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THE CATTLE PLAGUE.

On Monday afternoon an influential deputation from the committee of the Farmers' Club waited upon Sir George Grey, for the purpose of laying before him the views of the club upon the cattle plague. The deputation was introduced by Mr. O. S. Read, M.P. for West Norfolk, and amongst those present were:—Mr. Robert Leeds, chairman, and Mr. H. Corbet, secretary, of the Central Farmers' Club; Mr. Owen Wallis, Northampton; Mr. Dumbrell, Sussex; Mr. Conesmaker, Surrey; Messrs. Charles and James Howard, Bedford; Mr. J. Thomas, Beds; Mr. J. G. King, Berkshire; Mr. W. J. Brown, Wilts; Mr. Matthew Reynolds, Beds; Mr. Carter, London; and Mr. Marsh, Kent. The following memorial, which had been adopted at a meeting of the club was read to the Home Secretary:—"That, in consequence of the continuance and gradual extension of the cattle plague in this country, your memorialists would respectfully submit, that for the next two months, say from December 1st, 1856, to February 1st, 1857, all traffic in cattle be prohibited, saving only in the case of fat stock, as sent to market for immediate slaughter. That all fat cattle thus exhibited in any market be not permitted to again leave the boundaries of any such city or town wherein the market is held; but that these animals be there slaughtered within eight days. And further, that all foreign beasts imported be killed for food at the port of disembarkation immediately on their arrival, or within such reasonable time as may allow of their sale to the butcher. That all fat cattle be marked or branded before leaving any market, and that a similar brand be made on all beasts bought privately or slaughtered in the country previous to these leaving the farmer's premises, under a penalty of — for every animal removed without such marks being affixed, and this fine to be recoverable from either buyer or seller. That a cordon be drawn around all infected districts or parishes, and that no animals be suffered to leave such infected districts alive until one month after the last herd of stock struck with the plague has died, been killed, or completely recovered from the attack. That the importation from countries infected with the plague be prohibited. That the hides of diseased animals be not removed from their slaughter-houses until thoroughly disinfected; nor any manure from any infected farm or cowsheds. That no cattle, during the prohibited time, be turned upon any road, common, or unenclosed land." Sir George Grey, in reply, said that the object of the deputation had been partly met by the order in council which had just been issued, and he thought it desirable that the experiment thus commenced should have a fair trial before any further alteration was made. It was difficult to adopt any system which was applicable to the whole country, the circumstances of various districts differing. With regard to the entire stoppage of cattle traffic, which was suggested by Mr. Charles Howard, Sir George remarked that it would interfere with the supply of meat to the great centres of population in the midland and other districts. The deputation having thanked Sir George Grey for the reception he had given them, withdrew.

TERRIFIC FIRE.

A FIRE broke out on Monday afternoon in the range of premises belonging to Messrs. Price and Gosnell, perfumers, situated in Three King-court, Lombard-street, a passage about 7½ feet wide. The moment the alarm was given it became apparent that unless the fire could be easily extinguished a fearful conflagration would ensue. The shops and show-rooms of the firm were at least from eighty to 100 feet long, and they were fitted up most expensively with show-glasses, immense vessels filled with scents of every description and of the most expensive character; whilst the show-glasses were stocked with some thousand cut crystal bottles, tipped with gold and silver, and filled with valuable scents. At the end of the show-rooms and warehouses were the fancy soap-boiling houses. The stock in this part of the premises alone, it is stated, was worth some thousand pounds sterling; the whole has been destroyed except the large boilers. At the time of the outbreak there were between thirty and forty male and female workpeople in different parts of the premises, and in the offices of Messrs. Andrews and Atkins, immediately opposite, deeds and documents, representing, probably, over a million of money, were deposited. These appeared at one time doomed to be destroyed; but the managing clerks, Messrs. Walker, Miller, and others, gathered up all the books and documents and placed them in the patent reliance fire-proof iron strong rooms, and in consequence not a book or deed was injured by either fire or water. Messrs. Carman and Parris's (shipping agents) premises form a portion of the building, and as one of the proprietors was reading a newspaper his attention was attracted by an unusual glare of blue light. Upon looking up he heard a cry from some one in the premises of "Fire," and "For God's sake save your lives." In a minute or so, Mrs. Laune, the housekeeper, jumped out of one of the upper windows, and, fortunately, the only injury she sustained was spraining her ankle. Many of the other inmates, and especially a young child, were unable to descend from the floors above, but were happily brought down a ladder procured by the neighbours, and received no injury. Captain Shaw, and a great number of experienced officers of the fire-brigade, soon arrived, bringing with them six of Stand, Mason and Co.'s land steamers, and many manual and parish engines. The firemen had much difficulty to contend with in consequence of the narrowness of the place, and were exposed to much danger, as the flames actually touched their helmets at times. Men were set to watch the walls, as they were expected every instant to fall, and ever and anon the startling cry was raised, "Keep clear, the walls are coming down!" Fortunately, although several small portions fell, no firemen nor any one else was injured. The firemen kept well to their work, and were enabled to prevent the flames from extending beyond the premises of Mr. Malenoir, a tailor, and that of Messrs. Allison and Branson, in the same court. Beyond those buildings and the one in which the fire commenced, no serious damage has been done except the breaking of side windows in the adjoining houses, but had it not been for the services of the land steamers and the perseverance of the firemen many of the houses must have been levelled with the ground. The amount of loss is roughly estimated at several thousand pounds. Three children in one of the back houses were saved in a most remarkable manner, and carried down a ladder by one of the men living in the neighbourhood.

MEN WHO CANNOT MAKE SPEECHES.—One of the most singular developments of the times is the appearance in American public life of a class of men who cannot make speeches. Thus, we have a lieutenant-general, who, when he is fairly cornered by the admiring crowd, will make two or three polite bows, but will not let a word out of his mouth any more than he would Pemberton out of Vicksburg or Lee out of Richmond. General Sherman, on similar occasions, attempts but the most meagre replies, although he is ready and pungent enough with his pen. General Thomas returns thanks, and that is all; while the gallant Sheridan simply says, "Excuse me, boys, you know I never make speeches."—Boston Journal.

SINGULAR FATALITY.—The ship *Armadale*, belonging to Messrs. Ritchie, has been "laid up" on the east side of the Humberston Dock, Liverpool. Last Saturday week a man was put in charge of her. He was last seen alive on Tuesday, and was found dead in the dockhouse on the Friday morning. A successor was sent on board, and the next morning was found in a state of insensibility. He was taken to the Northern Hospital, where he lies in a dangerous state. The next day a third man was put on board, and on Sunday morning he was also found dead in the dockhouse. It is supposed that foul air had been generated by the lighting of a fire, and that the men were suffocated.

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